The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1887.

The Week.

THE President's speech at Montgomery, Ala., contained one passage of great significance. After declaring that "there is and should be an insistence upon a strict adherence to the settlement which has been made of disputed questions and upon an unreserved acceptance of such settlement," and expressing his firm belief that "there is American fairness enough abroad in the land to insure proper and substantial recognition of the good faith which you have exhibited," Mr. Cleveland proceeded: "We know that you still have problems to solve involving considerations concerning you alone; questions beyond the reach of Federal laws or interference, and with which no one but you should deal. I have no fear that you will fail to do your manful duty in these matters; but may I not, in extension of the thought which I have before suggested, say to you that the educational advantages and care which may be accorded to every class of your citizens have a relation to the general character of the entire country, as intimate and potential as your productions and the development of your mineral resources have to its material prosperity?" This is the same thing as to say that the question what "educational advantages" the State of Alabama shall provide is one of the "questions beyond the reach of Federal laws or interference," and with which no one but Alabamians should deal; in other words, that the Federal Government has no right to mix in State schools, as is proposed by the Blair bill. The President's veto of the Texas Seed Bill last winter can hardly have left any room for doubt that he would interpose his negative to the educational subsidy scheme if it should ever reach him; but if any such doubt remained, it must be removed by this speech.

EX-SENATOR Thurman of Ohio has just made a speech which causes one more than ever to regret that so good a man should have been driven into retirement by the corrupt gang which seized control of the Democratic organization in his State a few years ago. The most striking passage of the speech was that in which he gave his opinion of Mr. Cleveland. "I have seen a good many Presidents in my long life," he said. "I have known several of them personally, and I have read the history of the Administration of them all. I have seen and I know—and I think I know him full well—Grover Cleveland, our President of the United States; and on my honor as a man who is bound to tell you the truth, if ever a man was bound to tell the truth to his fellow-man, I don't believe that a more honest, braver, truer man ever filled the Presidential chair of the United States. He is more than that; he is a man of far more ability than people who don't know him may suppose. He has that supreme faculty, the best of faculties, which we designate by the term 'common sense.' If he is not a level-headed, common-sense, honest man, then I am no judge of men." Mr. Thurman expressed his satisfaction at the evidence that Mr. Cleveland is growing every day in the estimation of the American people, and declared his firm belief that "when his four years are at an end, they will say to him, 'You have done well when we put such and such trusts in your hands. We have tried you for four years and found you will do well, and now you may take your seat for another four years.'" The Republican organs have been expressing great curiosity, ever since Mr. Cleveland was elected, as to the opinion which was held of this upstart in public life by a venerable statesman like Mr. Thurman, and they will of course be glad to present it to their readers now that he has expressed it.

In Mr. Thurman's speech many other wise sayings are found. The best of all, perhaps, is the burst of indignation in which he denounces the idea that the public should be required to pay more money into the Treasury in the way of taxes than is needed for the purposes of an economical Government. "It is monstrous," he said, "it is simply monstrous. I have said that everybody is bound to contribute to the support of the Government; but it is monstrous to tax him $100,000,000 a year in order to get money and lay it up in the Treasury, which the Government doesn't need at all, which the Government can't make any honest use of; and there never was anything in the world more corrupting than this accumulation of surplus money in that way. It leads to all manner of corrupt schemes of plunder in Congress, and if they go on much longer, there will be no such thing as an honest tax bill or an honest appropriation bill that will pass that body." Contrast this with Senator Frye's plan for subsidizing steamships, multiplying pensions, and digging a canal in Nicaragua expressly for the purpose of spending money that cannot be used otherwise. Is it possible that the American people are willing to be corrupted with their own money — to pay taxes all summer in order to scramble for the proceeds in Congress all winter? This is the kind of Socialism that Senator Frye approves, but if he imagines that there is any stopping place when once the principle that he advocates is accepted as part of American public policy, he is a very near-sighted statesman. Behind Mr. Frye stalks Mr. Shevitch and all the following of Karl Marx.

The misfortune which has overtaken Mr. Haskell, the young editor of the Minneapolis *Tribune* who made the coarse attack on Mrs. Cleveland the other day, for which he has had to atone by a humiliating apology, furnishes a striking illustration of the danger of getting into journalism too young. There is not one young man in a thousand whose head is strong enough, or judgment ripe enough, to be allowed to attack and criticise everybody he pleases in the editorial columns of a newspaper. It is a liberty which makes him drunk, and too often ruins both intellect and character. For instance, Mr. Haskell standing alone could not possibly have said anything about any man, woman, or child which would fill a whole community with indignation. But when he made some foolish remarks about Mrs. Cleveland editorially in a newspaper, it almost caused a riot, and imposed on him the necessity of making a public atonement. Any position in which a man can, by a few words, kick up such a row as this, is, of course, very attractive to youths who dislike obscurity and love "power"; and hundreds every year fall victims to the temptation.

The *State Register* of Des Moines, Iowa, publishes a circular sent out by the Democratic Committee of that State to Federal office-holders, suggesting that they make "voluntary contributions" to the expenses of the political campaign now in progress, and indicating about how much would be a fair contribution, considering the emoluments of the offices held by them respectively. The amounts named are quite moderate. "Presidential postmasters," they say, "are generally contributing from $25 to $50; fourth-class postmasters, from $2 to $25; railway postal clerks, $10 to $15; members of pension examining boards, $10 to $15, and other Federal office-holders in proportion to the amount of salary received as compared with the officers named above." We presume that the *State Register* is secretly opposed to the levying of assessments on office-holders, but, so far as its comments on the circular go, they only show that it considers Mr. Cleveland's Administration inconsistent in allowing the Democratic Committee of Iowa to send out such a circular. It is much to be regretted that the President has no means of reaching this bad committee. It is much to be regretted, also, that the Civil-Service Act does not contain a clause prohibiting the payment of money by Federal officers, clerks, and employees for political purposes. It is especially to be regretted that the Republican Senators voted unanimously against such a clause while the measure was pending (December 24, 1882), the Democrats voting unanimously in favor of it. Very likely, if the vote were to be taken now, the two parties would divide differently upon it.

The reason why the Democrats voted for this amendment was, that they had no office-holders at that time to call upon for political contributions. The reason why the Republicans voted the other way was, that they had all the office-holders, and they expected to get a great deal of money out of them for campaign purposes, as they had been in the habit of doing, and as they continued to do. The Civil-Service Act passed without this desirable clause. It prohibits every person in the service of the Government from soliciting or receiving any money from any other

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person in the service for any political purpose whatever. It also prohibits any person, whether in the service of the Government or not, from soliciting or receiving any money from any person in the service, "in any room or building occupied in the discharge of official duties." Here the prohibitions stop. It is not in violation of the law for members of committees, not themselves office-holders, to solicit money from those holding offices, except in public buildings or rooms. Nor is it unlawful for the office-holders to pay, although it ought to be made so, and would have been if the Slater amendment had not been voted down by the Republicans.

The Baltimore *Sun* recently stated that "Steve" Elkins had expressed himself in favor of the Gorman ring; and such action appeared so consonant with all that was known of his political history that we accepted the *Sun's* statement as correct, and reproduced it in these columns. We are assured, however, that there is no foundation for the charge, and that, in point of fact, Mr. Elkins opposes the ring.

Before Alaska and the Aleutian islands came into our possession by purchase from Russia, the Government of the latter country laid claim to exclusive jurisdiction of the waters of Behring Sea lying to the northward of the islands, all the way from the Asiatic to the American coast. The claim was not acknowledged by our Government, and a communication was made by John Quincy Adams, as Secretary of State, to our Minister at St. Petersburg, expressing surprise that such exclusive jurisdiction should be asserted, since Behring Sea was approached from the south by open spaces 800 or 900 miles in width. The Russian Government replied that while the right of exclusive jurisdiction was still affirmed by Russia, the exercise of it would not be insisted on. The whale fishery in these waters was at that time of considerable importance to us, and it is made plain by the correspondence that if any practical interference with the rights of our whalers had been attempted by Russia, there would have been active resistance on our side. No steps being taken to enforce the Russian pretension, but, on the contrary, an assurance being given that none would be taken, the matter was allowed to drop. It would have been idle for us to pursue an abstract right which had no practical end. If our whalers were not molested, Russia might entertain such views respecting the principles of *mare clausum* as suited her.

After we became possessed of the Aleutian Islands, an exclusive right to take fur-bearing seals in those lands and waters was granted to the Alaska Commercial Company, in consideration of the payment of a certain sum of money proportioned to the catch. The object of this grant was to regulate the catch so that the animals should not be exterminated, and to provide for some part of the expense of governing the country. But the effect was to create a monopoly of seal fishing. Whether the object could be gained without producing this effect is not clear, but it is quite certain that the monopoly would not be granted now without some better testimony of its necessity than was given at the time when it was established. The seal fishery has long engaged the attention of the inhabitants of British Columbia, whose territory touches Alaska on the parallel of 54° 40′. They claim the same rights in Behring Sea that we claimed for our whalers when Russia asserted her exclusive jurisdiction. Whatever our rights were then, theirs are now. Whatever Russia's rights were then, ours are now. We do not look for any prolonged or serious dispute over this question. The public law of the world is pretty well settled that the jurisdiction of the mainland does not extend beyond a marine league of the shore. This is subject to modification by the "headland" doctrine, which is still in an inchoate condition. The doctrine of *mare clausum* is a branch of the headland doctrine, or closely allied to it. It is for our interest to oppose the extension of the *mare clausum* theory as much as possible, for the reason that we have no waters to which it could be applied except Behring Sea, and only one-half of that, while other nations with extensive colonial possessions have many such. We are not interested to establish a principle that may fence us out from any part of the waters of the globe. If it be replied that only by the application of this principle can the fur seal be preserved in the neighborhood of Alaska, the answer is that we have not been appointed to preserve the fur seal otherwise than in accordance with the law of nations, whatever that may be.

Senator Frye, having come back from a trip in Europe, is prepared, from what he says he saw there of the effects of free trade, to hold on firmly to the surplus. He has been telling a protectionist gathering at the Hotel Vendome in Boston what he would do with it if he had his way. He would give $10,000,000 a year in subsidies to American ships, or, in other words, towards hiring people to engage in the business of navigation; $10,000,000 more to educating people who are now not getting an education; and he would put 500,000 men at work digging the Nicaragua Canal. To discuss the uses to which people like Mr. Frye would put the surplus, would be a great waste of time and space. They do not really care what use it is put to or how much mischief it causes, and would advocate any use of it which they thought likely to be adopted, because their great aim is to keep up the tariff. Probably a good many of them are rather sorry that there is a surplus, but the fact that there is one does not cow any of them. The Boston *Advertiser*, which is now also fighting for the surplus, denied last week that "the Republican party was committed to large Government expenditures in order thus to be rid of the surplus, and so easily put out of the way the problem of reduction." But this is not Senator Frye's position. He is distinctly in favor of large Government expenditures in order to be rid of the surplus. In other words, he is in favor of taxation in order to make a surplus—an absurdity which is not wholly new in the annals of political folly. In 1837, when it was found that the fourth instalment of the surplus, which was to be distributed among the States, was not forthcoming, and that the Treasury was threatened with a deficit, there were loud demands that the amount necessary to make the "surplus" hold out should be borrowed. There seems in matters of finance to be nothing in the way of oddity of which the human mind is not capable.

Mr. Warner Miller, ex-Senator of New York, proposes to raise the tariff to the point of prohibition on certain articles; in other words, to reduce the revenue by increasing the taxes. This plan was developed in his speech at the Republican ratification meeting at the Cooper Institute on Saturday evening. "Increase the duty on iron goods and woollen goods 25 per cent.," said he, "and you will decrease the imports by more than 50 per cent., and set hundreds of thousands of laboring men at work upon their production at home." The duty on iron goods and woollen goods at the present time ranges from 30 to 116 per cent., and is a tax falling mainly upon the farmers and planters of the United States, whose pay for their exported articles, reaching them in the form of imported articles, is diminished by the amount of the tax. Mr. Miller would have this tax increased 25 per cent. Probably the article of "wood pulp" would be embodied in the proposed increase of duties, although Mr. Miller was too modest to mention it. We are not prepared to deny a certain logical intrepidity in Mr. Miller's plan. A person who holds the view that duties ranging from 30 to 116 per cent. are an advantage to the country, may well conclude that absolute prohibition of foreign trade in anything that can possibly be produced here, with resulting monopolies in the production of those things at home (wood pulp, steel rails, etc.), would also be beneficial to the country. But we cannot imagine that his views are shared by many influential persons. In fact, his speech at Cooper Institute reconciles us completely to his retirement from public life; for although his successor, Mr. Hiscock, is far from representing any opinions of ours in fiscal science, he is not smitten with the midsummer madness that has taken possession of Mr. Miller.

Among plans for temporary use of the Treasury surplus and for avoiding a lock-up of public money, that of Mr. W. P. St. John, President of the Mercantile National Bank of this city, as sketched in his paper at the Pittsburgh Bankers' Convention, is especially noteworthy. The plan is proposed in order to meet "a possible emergency." Mr. St. John argues, in the first place, that the law which authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to deposit public money in national banks, "except receipts from customs," includes the fund in the Treasury received from national banks for the redemption of their surrendered circulating notes. This fund is upwards of $102,000,000, and is, in fact, regarded by the Treasury as public money, being mixed with all other cash on hand and treated as one of the ordinary liabilities of the Government. Without making hair-splitting distinctions be-

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tween public money and trust funds, it is sufficient to say that if the Secretary should choose to consider this fund as "public money other than receipts from customs," and should decide to deposit some portion of it in the banks, it is not likely that anybody would object, and it is still less likely that anybody could make his objections effectual. The feature of Mr. St. John's plan which strikes us as original and important is that which relates to securing the Government for such deposits, and for all deposits under the law. He proposes that the 4 per cent. bonds shall be received at 120, the 4½ per cents at 105, and the Pacific 6s and the District of Columbia 3.65s at 110, these figures leaving a fair margin of security over and above the deposit; but that the "lawful money reserve" required against deposits in national banks (25 per cent. in redemption cities and 15 per cent. elsewhere) shall be lodged with the Treasurer of the United States as additional security. As the law authorizes any bank to count as part of its reserve any money deposited by it in the Treasury "in sums of not less than $10,000," there seems to be no legal difficulty in the way. Certainly such addition to the bond collateral would be abundant and superabundant for all purposes of securing the deposits.

Poor Mr. Hoxie, a farmer, tried to get Henry George to say, at a meeting at Utica on Monday, that he ought, when his land is taken from him, under the George movement, to get back the amount, with interest, paid for it by his grandfather; but George was inexorable. He maintained that nobody ought to profit by a dead man's labors and sacrifices, and that there should be a "new deal" in everything in each generation. We presume that as nobody is to be permitted to inherit anything from the dead, so nobody will be compelled or even allowed to pay a dead man's debts. George further demolished poor Hoxie by comparing his property in land to property in slaves, and in fact made it plain to the meeting that the robbing of Hoxie would be a praiseworthy act. A farmer must, in fact, feel himself a very forlorn object at a George meeting.

The decision of Judge Collins in Chicago, that the Board of Trade of that city has no right to restrict the use of its market quotations to particular persons or classes, is unquestionably sound. The Judge refrained from deciding whether the quotations must be given to the public in any and every case, but held merely that if given to one, they must be given to all. In other words, there must be no discrimination, not even against the "bucket shops." If bucket shops are wrong, let them be proceeded against according to law. They cannot be closed by a process which involves the monopolizing of information necessary to the conduct of the country's trade. In the course of his decision the Judge made some wholesome remarks about the growth of monopolies calling themselves trusts and others calling themselves labor unions, as "new and alarming products of the age, varied and dangerous combinations, one and all claiming to be private enterprises, and hence above law and regulation." The pulse of trade, he said, must be allowed to beat full and free; and that it might beat full and free in the grain and provision trade, he would require that any facilities given by the Board of Trade to one person be given on the same terms to all.

The new-fangled "Trusts," of which the Sugar Trust is the latest example, are discussed from the legal point of view by F. J. Stimson in the *Harvard Law Review*. It cannot be said that any new light is thrown upon these nondescripts by Mr. Stimson, unless it be considered new light to learn that the Trusts are exceedingly slippery customers, and that while wholly outside of the law and unknown to the law, they present no definite point of attack, being very much like a hedgehog when rolled up in the form of a ball. Reference is made in the article to the legal proceedings now pending in Louisiana against the Cotton Seed Oil Trust, where an injunction has been applied for to prevent the Trust from transacting any business in the State, upon the ground that, being neither a partnership nor a corporation, it has no legal status. Mr. Stimson's idea is, that affirmative action by the legislative power will be necessary to kill off these nondescripts, but the kind of legislation required is not stated with sufficient fulness. One kind of legislation not suggested in the article would be the repeal of those protective duties which deliver over the American people as a helpless prey to small rings of producers. The vaunted competition among the domestic manufacturers which was to bring down prices and prevent monopoly, disappears even to the imagination when the production of the article is lodged in a "Trust."

For some years past there has been a virulent faction fight among the Republicans of Worcester County, Mass., which culminated last fall in the defeat by one wing of the Congressional candidate named by the other wing, and the election of a Democrat and "free-trader" from a Republican and protection district. The other day both sides got together and had a thorough washing of all the dirty linen which had accumulated during several years, each faction charging the other with selfishness, treachery, and indeed wickedness of every sort. After the orators on both sides had exhausted themselves, Senator Hoar got up and tried to pour oil on the troubled waters by this impressive plea for unity: "I wish to measure well my words; and the permanent diversion of the Republican majority in this Tenth District means the overthrow of the Republican party in Massachusetts, which will no doubt be followed by its overthrow in other New England States. If, gentlemen, you value good government, well-paid labor, and constitutional liberty, this strife must end, or the power will pass into the hands of those opposed to those three principles." This is the same thing as saying that unless the row among the Worcester County Republicans is stopped, the Democratic party will control the nation, and that the Democratic party is opposed to good government, well-paid labor, and constitutional liberty. Inasmuch as the candidate of the Democratic party at the last Presidential election was supported by 4,874,986 voters, against only 4,851,981 for the Republican, it follows, according to Mr. Hoar's theory, that more than half of the people favor bad government, poorly paid labor, and the overthrow of constitutional liberty. Whether even Senator Hoar and the Republicans of his district can save a nation so far gone as this, appears exceedingly doubtful.

The difficulty of dealing with the "unemployed" in London seems to be growing greater, largely owing to the fact that there is no way of discriminating between the unemployed who want employment and those who do not. The criminal or dangerous class in London who do not follow any honest calling, is probably much larger than the class of honest poor who cannot just now find any work to do; and the former attend the meetings and parades in the West End in the hope of a disturbance and a chance to plunder. But the fact that the two classes are always mixed, makes any vigorous action on the part of the police very difficult. Consequently the demonstrations in the business streets are carried on with impunity. The irruptions made into St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, with the accompanying ruffianly interruptions of the service and desecration of the monuments, however, will probably irritate the public into demanding sterner measures of repression. The West End shopkeepers, who have to keep constantly ready to put up their shutters, lest a meeting should suddenly be converted into a marauding party, seem to be already near the end of their patience.

Where the end of these disturbances is to be, however, is something no man can tell. Everybody has foreseen during the last thirty years of industrial progress in England that if there came for any reason any prolonged check to her prosperity, the labor question would assume very serious proportions, and that it would take some time for the surplus of labor, both skilled and unskilled, to find new fields. Every country which is to-day developing great manufacturing industries is exposing itself in a greater or less degree to the same risks. Belgium is passing through a worse crisis than England. She is carrying on to-day a good many industries which pay little or no profit, and simply give a wretched support to the laborers. The great coal strike in France, which only came to an end a few months ago after lasting nearly two years, was made against a corporation which had for years made no profits. The worst of it is that the agitators, when things come to a pass like this, persuade the laborers either that if they owned the mines or the mills themselves they would make a good living out of them, or that there is a fund somewhere in the possession of the capitalists which the Government ought to let them get at. The only remedy seems to be the extension of coöperation, so as to spread among the laboring class greater knowledge of the conditions of successful business management. At present a large proportion of them talk and feel about capital as small children talk and feel about their father's money—that is, as if his purse were inexhaustible or easily replenished.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 19, to TUESDAY, October 25, 1887, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President and his travelling companions went from Atlanta October 19 to Montgomery, Ala., where they were enthusiastically received. In his address at the Montgomery Fair, the President said: "Your iron ore taken from the same field as the material necessary to its manufacture supplies a powerful element of national cohesion, and in its manufacture you are preparing the strongest bonds of national unity. Every ton of iron you are enabled to furnish a Northern State goes far towards destroying sectional feeling. Your fellow-countrymen appreciate the value of intimate and profitable business relations with you, and there need be no fear that they will permit them to be destroyed or endangered by designing demagogues. The wickedness of those partisans who seek to aid their ambitious schemes by engendering hate among a generous people is fast meeting exposure; and yet there is, and should be, an insistence upon a strict adherence to the settlement which has been made of disputed questions and upon the unreserved acceptance of such settlement." After leaving Montgomery the President stopped only at Asheville, N. C. He arrived at Washington on the morning of October 22.

Great indignation was provoked at Minneapolis by the publication of a scandalous editorial article in the *Tribune* about Mrs. Cleveland. The editor, Mr. Blethen, was burned in effigy, many people withdrew their patronage from the paper, and on October 10 Mr. Haskell, one of the editors, was obliged to publish over his own name an explanation that he, and not Mr. Blethen, was responsible for its publication.

A despatch from Secretary Bayard was received at Ottawa, October 19, wherein he expressed regret that the orders for the release of the three Canadian sealers seized in Behring's Sea were not obeyed by the officials at Sitka, and said that orders for their release had again been given.

An officer of the Signal-Service Bureau has been stationed at St. Paul to give out earlier reports of the approach of cold waves than can be given out at Washington. Longer notice by several hours can thus be served.

The Supreme Court of the United States has granted a hearing before the whole court of the motion for a writ of error in the case of the condemned Chicago Anarchists. Arguments will be heard October 27.

A convention of the Illinois members of the Grand Army of the Republic in Chicago, October 20, organized a "Service Pension Association" to agitate for the passage of a service pension bill by Congress.

The Convention of the Carriage Makers' Association, in session at Washington, October 20, adopted a resolution praying the Boards of Education of the different States to increase the number of technical schools, and to make them more useful by the appointment of mechanics as instructors in the use of tools.

The Western Waterways Convention at Memphis adopted resolutions, October 21, making a plea for the continuance of Congressional appropriations for the improvement of the Western rivers, and approving Government aid to cut the proposed Hennepin Canal.

Chief-Engineer P. M. Arthur of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in his annual address to the Convention of the Brotherhood at Chicago October 19, said: "There have been times and incidents when the strike was the only court of appeals for the workingman, and the evil lay in the abuse of them, and not in the use of them. The methods used to bring about a successful termination of strikes, the abuse of property and even of persons, have brought the very name into disrepute, while the troubles of the laboring man are rapidly receiving mere cant, and sympathy for him is dying out. More and more clearly defined is the line becoming which divides the honest man, satisfied with a just remuneration which he has truly earned, until by his own efforts he can rise to a higher position in life, and the loud-voiced 'bomb-thrower,' who, scarcely able to speak the English language, seeks to win his own comfortable living from those who have worked for it, presuming upon the imagination and arousing false hopes in the hearts of those who are still more ignorant than himself."

The anti-Powderly element of the recent Convention of Knights of Labor has appointed a Provisional Committee, and issued an address "to the rank and file of the order," making twenty charges against the Powderly management, saying among other things that "the general office has become a luxurious haunt for men whose chief aim is to benefit self, pecuniarily and otherwise, and that there has been for more than a year a conspiracy for the purpose of holding the salaried positions, elective and appointive, in and under the General Assembly."

The places of nearly all the printers formerly employed in the job and book printing establishments in this city who went on a strike because the employers would not submit to the dictation of the Typographical Union, have been filled by non-union men.

A call has been issued for the National Republican Committee to meet in Washington December 8 to appoint the time and place for the holding of the National Republican Convention next year.

The New Hampshire House, against a number of whose members accusations of bribery to vote for railroad bills have been made, on October 20 decided, by a vote of 159 to 125, in favor of passing the Hazen bill over the Governor's veto. October 20 had been set for adjournment, but both branches of the Legislature indefinitely postponed it.

The Democrats of this county having nominated Mr. John R. Fellows for District Attorney when the sentiment of a large part of the community was distinctly in favor of Mr. De Lancey Nicoll, who was so active as Assistant District Attorney in the prosecution of the bribed Aldermen, the Republicans, encouraged by the independent sentiment, on October 25 nominated Mr. Nicoll (Dem.) for District Attorney, and Mr. R. B. Martine (Dem.), who is now District Attorney, for Judge of the General Sessions.

Three saloon-keepers convicted of selling liquor on Sunday in Utica, N. Y., have been sentenced to break stone in the county jail for thirty days.

The managers of the Alpha Oil Company, which hoped to rival the Standard Oil Company, made an assignment at Detroit October 22.

A vigilance committee appointed at a meeting of the Cherokee Nation in Indian Territory pursued a band of thirty-two desperadoes, and a pitched battle was fought October 20, which continued all day. Eight of the vigilance committee were killed, and eight wounded. Col. Boudinot, editor of the *Cherokee Advocate*, the organ of one of the political factions in the nation, on October 22 shot and killed B. H. Stone, the editor of the *Telephone*, the organ of the other faction.

Severe storms on the lakes, October 22–23, caused the loss of several large vessels and many small craft; but, so far as reported, no person perished.

There were two serious railway disasters October 20—one near Greenville, S. C., where a passenger train ran into a freight train that ought to have been side-tracked, and two persons were killed and ten were hurt. The other was on the Chesapeake and Ohio Road, near Charleston, W. Va., where three cars left the track because of a defective switch. Twenty-six people were hurt.

The Toledo, Peoria and Western Railway Company, on whose line the fatal disaster at Chatsworth, Ill., happened, has paid to the heirs of some of the persons that were killed, and to some who were injured, amounts ranging from $500 to $2,600 each.

The corner-stone of the first building for Clark University at Worcester, Mass., founded by Mr. Jonas G. Clark, was laid October 22. A letter by the founder was read, and Senator Hoar delivered an address.

By the gift of Robert Treat Paine, the Robert Treat Paine Fellowship of Social Science has been established at Harvard. It will be awarded to a graduate of any department of the University wishing to study either at home or abroad "the ethical problems of society, and the efforts of legislation, governmental administration, and private philanthropy to ameliorate the lot of the masses of mankind." The annual income will be $500.

The standard of scholarship at Harvard College has not been raised 20 per cent., as was reported in these columns a fortnight ago, but it has been raised. The marking by percentage, however, has been given up, and students are marked in five grades—A, B, C, D, E; and how much the standard has been raised cannot be stated in a single percentage.

The American colony resident in Mexico, together with a number of Mexicans, have offered to present to the Logan Monument Committee an onyx slab from the Mexican mines.

Rustem Effendi, Secretary of the Turkish Legation at Washington, died October 19. On the same day the Rev. Dr. Heman Lincoln, Professor of Ecclesiastical History in Newton Theological Seminary, died at Newton, Mass., at the age of sixty-six years. Elihu B. Washburne, who had held many offices of trust and honor, among them the post of United States Minister to France for eight years, died in Chicago October 22, in his seventy-second year.

FOREIGN.

The French Legislative Chambers reassembled October 25. In the Chamber of Deputies M. Rouvier introduced a bill providing for an extraordinary army and navy credit of 100,000,000 francs, and another bill for the conversion of the 4½ per cent. rentes into 3 per cent. rentes. Gen. Ferron submitted a bill for a special corps of infantry and artillery for mountain service.

M. d'Ornano, Bonapartist, moved in the Chamber of Deputies that a committee be appointed to inquire into the Caffarel-Wilson scandals concerning the sale of decorations, and demanded urgency for his motion. Although urgency was opposed by Premier Rouvier, it was carried by a vote of 379 to 155. The Republican Electoral Committee of Tours has asked M. Wilson whether he took advantage of his residing at the Élysée to avoid the payment of taxes, whether he made use of the Presidential autograph stamp for private purposes, and whether he promised favors in return for personal services.

Gen. Caffarel has been dropped from the French Army list because of habitual dishonorable conduct. But he will, until further notice, receive a yearly pension of 8,000 francs.

The convention regarding the Suez Canal between France and England, which was signed October 24, provides that the canal shall be kept open in time of war; that no act of hostility shall be permitted at either of its approaches or on its banks within a zone to be determined by an international commission; that belligerent Powers shall neither embark nor disembark troops or war material on the canal or in the ports of access, and that if Egypt proves unable to compel respect for the treaty, she shall appeal to Turkey, who, in concert with the signatory Powers, shall take the necessary measures to enforce obedience.

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At the same time a convention was signed about the New Hebrides.

It was announced October 22 that an agreement had been arrived at between France and England for the withdrawal of the French troops from the New Hebrides.

M. Paul Deroulède has resumed the Presidency of the Patriotic League, which is now reported to have 30,000 members.

A dinner was given in connection with the approaching French Exhibition, in the Louvre, October 18, at which M. Dautresme, Minister of Commerce, congratulated the directors upon the progress of the works, which insured their completion by 1889. The applications from persons at home and abroad for space for exhibits, he said, promised that the enterprise would be a great success.

The evidence taken in the investigation of the burning of the Opéra Comique in Paris some time ago shows "incredible carelessness and want of system in the management."

The French steamer *Hindoostan*, which arrived at Marseilles October 24, from New York, was burned that night, with 3,000 tons of merchandise.

The Congress of the English Liberal Federation at Nottingham, which closed October 19, was one of the largest meetings ever held by the Federation. Two thousand five hundred delegates attended it. The Congress resolved that when the Irish question is settled, the disestablishment of the Church in Wales shall be made the leading point of the policy of the Liberal party. A registration bill was foreshadowed at the conference which is really a reform bill, granting manhood suffrage and abolishing revising barristers and political agents. It is reported that Mr. Gladstone is the author of the measure.

In his speech at the Congress Mr. Gladstone said that he would bodily sweep away the law of entail. He strongly condemned the revival of the fantasy of protection. He urged the extension of local government in the direction of decentralization, but said that these, together with the questions of liquor traffic and disestablishment of the Church in Scotland and Wales, could not be touched until a sound adjustment had been effected in regard to Ireland. He advocated the enfranchisement of the nation as a primary tool essential to the work, and he condemned fagot voting, declaring that one man should have only one vote. He said that it was sometimes thought that he should go further, and bind himself in determining the precise manner in which all the principal enactments in his future bill for the government of Ireland should be framed. He was not prepared and did not intend to so bind himself. At Derby, October 20, he made another hopeful speech. The *Times's* comment on the series of speeches is this: "We stand amazed at the fecundity of language and the physical endurance displayed by a man completing seventy-eight years. In substance, however, his speeches are deplorable."

Ten thousand persons attended the open-air demonstration under the auspices of Radical clubs at Rotherhithe, England, October 24, and adopted resolutions protesting against the Government's interference with the liberty of the press and the right of public meeting in Ireland and England, and condemning the Government's action against the unemployed of London. Speeches were made from five platforms

Lord Hartington, in a speech at Nottingham October 24, described the Liberal Federation as nothing but a one-man association without a permanent national character. He said that after the elections of 1885, nine-tenths of the Liberals would have repudiated as a calumny the assertion that the party was pledged to home rule or the repeal of the Union. He declined to examine the Liberal Federation's new political programme, as it had no more practical bearing upon the immediate future than the resolves passed by the three Tooley Street tailors.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in an address at Seaham October 21, said that he believed Mr. Gladstone and his supporters, judging from their language, supposed Ireland to be governed by Turkish pashas or by a system similar to that of the Spanish Inquisition; but the Government was composed of men as respectable and as responsible as Mr. Gladstone. On October 24 he spoke at Stockton, and said that the Nationalist leaders had made a tool of his friend Blunt, who was an impulsive man and knew nothing whatever about Irish affairs.

A meeting was held at Islington October 24 in honor of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and resolutions were adopted expressing satisfaction at his appointment on the Fisheries Commission. Mr. Chamberlain said in reply that unfortunately the difficulties in his way were not those inherent in the case or directly involved in the issue to be decided; that Irish-Americans were ready to use every effort to prevent a settlement. There had never been a time during the last thirty years when the Irish in America had not been willing to use the privileges conceded to them by their adopted country in order to sow dissension and promote ill feeling between Great Britain and America. He was not sanguine enough to expect that on the present occasion they would change their policy, but he was encouraged by the belief that the vast majority of native Americans, and every Englishman and Scotchman in the United Kingdom, would regard a fratricidal conflict between the two countries as a crime of the deepest dye. He spoke also of the criticism of his appointment that had been made in Canada by the advocates of commercial union with the United States. Mr. Chamberlain will leave London for Washington early in December.

An indignation meeting was called at Woodford, Ireland, Sunday, October 23, by the British Home Rule Union, and it was proclaimed. But a crowd assembled, and Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, the well known philanthropist, who was formerly a Conservative, was to preside. When he with the other speakers mounted the platform, a magistrate forbade him to hold the meeting. A conflict with the police followed, and Mr. Blunt was violently arrested, and more than thirty persons were hurt. Blunt, when asked whether he would give bail, replied that as an Englishman he believed that the whole action of the police was illegal, and he would rather be imprisoned than give a pledge to representatives of the Tory Government. The Irish leaders have not concealed their gratification at the arrest of so prominent an Englishman for such a reason. He was taken from Loughrea Jail to Woodford October 24, under a strong escort. He gave bail, and was the recipient of great demonstrations.

An application has been granted by the Court of Queen's Bench at Dublin for a writ to quash the verdict of wilful murder rendered by the Coroner's jury against the policemen who did the shooting at Mitchelstown.

Several thousand of the unemployed in London, following a leader with a red flag, marched on Sunday from Trafalgar Square to Westminster Abbey, and 1,200 of them were admitted. They interrupted the service with cheers and groans and laughter and comments. When the service was ended, the crowd proceeded, shouting and hooting, to Trafalgar Square, where the leaders denounced the Church and police. Several arrests were made of brawling persons and thieves, and on the next day one of the leaders was fined.

England has accepted Spain's proposal for an international conference on the Morocco question.

The first sleeping-car express of the special mail service between London, Paris, and Lisbon, in connection with the ocean steamship service to South America and South Africa, arrived at Lisbon October 24.

The Right Hon. Alexander James Beresford Beresford-Hope, member of Parliament for Cambridge University, and proprietor of the *Saturday Review*, died October 20. On the same day Edmund Texire, the French journalist and author, died, at the age of seventy-one. He translated 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' into French. Waldemar Adolph Thisted, the Danish poet and novelist, is dead. Remenyi, the violinist, it is reported, was recently drowned in a shipwreck off the coast of Madagascar.

All the public and many private buildings at Berlin were decked with flags October 18, in honor of Crown Prince Frederick William's birthday. The King and Queen of Italy sent an affectionate telegram to him.

Germany has granted the request of China for German officers to instruct and organize the Chinese Army. Many officers have volunteered, though the salary is small.

The returns of the election for Deputies in Saxony show that the next Chamber of Deputies will contain 46 Conservatives, 12 Nationals, 17 Progressists, and 5 Socialists. According to the Dresden *Journal* (official), the Socialists polled 12,176 votes, against 2,474 in 1881.

Bishop Kopp, the new Prince-Bishop of Breslau, took the oath of civil allegiance to the Emperor of Germany October 20. This is the first time such an oath has been taken since the opening of the Kulturkampf. It has recently been so modified as to render it unobjectionable to the prelates. The Government of Austria Hungary has reduced the Governor of Upper Austria on half-pay because he attended a Catholic meeting at which a resolution was adopted in favor of restoring the territory and secular authority of the Papacy.

Dr. Schliemann, the archæologist, has made a will leaving his valuable collection at Athens to the Ethnological Museum at Berlin.

A new Austrian sugar-bounty bill provides for a tax of 11 florins, and an export bounty of 1½ to more than 2 florins per hundred kilos. The bill directs that the registration of the stock of sugar in the country shall be made within three days from the 1st of August, 1888, when the bill will become a law.

The *Politische Correspondenz* of Vienna, October 19, published a semi-official warning against emigration to America, saying that all branches of labor here were overcrowded.

The *Journal of St. Petersburg*, October 22, declared that the proceedings of the Bulgarian Sobranye amount to nothing and can never bring about the solution of the Bulgarian question. It calls the Sobranye "a phantom of national representation and a product of villany and violence."

It is reported from St. Petersburg that remains of the ancient town wall of Jerusalem and the position of the gates through which the Saviour passed to Golgotha have been discovered, by excavations on ground owned by the Russian Government.

Advices were received at London from Merv, October 21, that Ayub Khan, who was recently reported to have perished in a desert, had assumed the direction of the insurgents in Afghanistan, and was preparing a revolt in Herat.

The Viceregal Council at Simla has passed a law to check the slaughter of wild birds, whose plumage is in such constant demand in Europe that great numbers of them are killed every year to supply the market.

Advices have been received at London from Stanley Pool that Henry M. Stanley had gone 150 miles further up the Aruwimi, and had sent the steamer *Florida* back to Stanley Pool for more supplies and men. The natives showed no disposition to molest the expedition, and all were in good health.

The Mexican constitutional amendment permitting election of the same person to the Presidency for two consecutive terms, having received the approval of both houses of Congress, was officially promulgated October 23.

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THE PRESIDENT'S JOURNEY.

THE reception at Montgomery, Ala., on Thursday was the last formal event of the President's trip, and Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland are now back in the White House, after a three weeks' absence. The journey originated in the pressing invitation which the President received to visit St. Louis after the Grand Army encampment, in view of the unpleasantness caused by ruffians of the Tuttle type over his proposed attendance on that occasion, and in the equally pressing invitation to the Piedmont exposition in Atlanta. Mr. Cleveland's acceptance of these invitations was no sooner announced than he was earnestly urged to extend his trip so as to visit other cities, and he was thus led to plan a schedule which took him through several of the chief States in both the West and the South.

A trip of this sort is a most valuable experience for any President. Despite the demands upon his time which are always made by the reception committees for what may be called spectacular purposes, in order that he may ride through the streets, review processions, and shake hands with the crowds, he still finds many opportunities for learning the character of the people, which cannot fail to prove of service to him. Then, too, the fresh idea which a President gets by such a journey of the immensity of the country, the vastness of its resources, and the solemnity of the trust committed to its chief magistrate, necessarily has an educating and inspiring effect. On the other hand, it is well that as many of the people as possible should get at least a glimpse of their President through their own eyes, instead of always viewing him through the distorted glasses of partisan organs and orators.

The most striking feature of the trip has been the heartiness with which Mr. Cleveland has been received, as well in the Republican States of the West as in the Democratic States of the South. Georgia turned out no larger crowds of spectators than Minnesota; Montgomery, Ala., than Omaha, Neb. The *Tribune's* correspondence has repeatedly borne emphatic testimony to the non-partisan character of the welcome accorded the President, and the zeal with which Republicans have joined Democrats in doing him honor. There seems to be no doubt that never, since "the era of good feeling" in which Madison made his journeys seventy years ago, have people of all parties shared more generally and heartily in the receptions to a President of the United States. This fact is significant of the dying out of those bitter partisan animosities which developed not long after Madison's day, became intensified with each decade that preceded the war, and for twenty years survived the end of that contest.

Mr. Cleveland's trip has proved that this attitude of the public mind is justified by the final settlement of the great controversy which caused such partisan and sectional bitterness. Events have conspired to draw public attention to the strength of those bonds which now for the first time unite the States in a perfect union. At Nashville Mr. Cleveland was welcomed by Judge Ellet, the most conspicuous citizen, whose sudden death a few moments later caused every reader to scan his speech, and to find in it this frank acceptance of the situation: "The Southern people have bowed to the stern logic of events until they have in a frank and manly way accepted the result of the struggle as a final settlement of all questions in dispute; and they have since labored with rare courage, fortitude, and cheerfulness to accommodate themselves to their new conditions, to reconstruct their broken fortunes, and to contribute as far as possible to the general prosperity and happiness of the whole country. As one practical result accomplished by the conflict, the theory of the right of States to withdraw from the Federal compact was overthrown, and the indestructibility of the American Union was established on the firmest foundation. The chief element of discord has been removed for ever; and though questions will continue to arise about which men may differ, and differ earnestly, it is settled beyond appeal that for all abuses and grievances that may arise from the action of the Government, the remedy must hereafter be sought within the pale of the Union, and under the forms of established law."

At Montgomery the President stood in the city where the Confederate Government was organized under Jefferson Davis upon the corner-stone of slavery. He was welcomed by a Governor who had fought to overthrow the Government presided over by Abraham Lincoln. Yet this ex-Confederate soldier took special pains to rank the Emancipator with the Father of his Country, using these notable words: "Successor in the mighty line of Washington, of Jackson, and Lincoln, he represents in law and in fact the unity of the American people." Mr. Cleveland was equally frank and emphatic on his part. After declaring his belief that there need be no fear that the Northern people will permit their intimate and profitable business relations with the South to be destroyed or endangered by designing demagogues, and that "the wickedness of those partisans who seek to aid their ambitious schemes by engendering hate among a generous people is fast meeting exposure," he added: "And yet there is and should be an insistence upon a strict adherence to the settlement which has been made of disputed questions, and upon the unreserved acceptance of such settlement." When a "rebel" accepts Abraham Lincoln as a national hero in whom he has as much pride as the Union soldier feels, and when a President largely elected by the "Solid South" utters such language as this in the birthplace of the Confederacy, the veriest Bourbon of them all, North or South, must see that the old sectional issue is for ever eliminated.

The personal bearings of the trip will inevitably be discussed. We do not see how any candid person can doubt that the journey has both shown the President's great strength with the people and increased that strength. There was more than the perfunctory respect due to the Chief Magistrate by every good citizen in the welcome given to Mr. Cleveland by Republicans. The truth is, that among them were tens of thousands of men like Mr. Andrew Carnegie, "stanch Republicans" who thought he was going to ruin the country, but who now frankly confess that his Administration "has been highly creditable," and who "will shed no tears if Mr. Cleveland is re-elected." Despite his failures and blunders, Mr. Cleveland has evidently impressed the candid among his former opponents as a man who is honestly trying to do his duty to the country, and he reaps the reward in a growing popular support. The creditable manner in which he has maintained the dignity of his office during the trip, has been demonstrated by the utter failure of snarling Republican organs to find any plausible ground for criticism, while the patriotic tone of his speeches in the South has disarmed much opposition in the North.

The most noteworthy and encouraging thing about the growth of Mr. Cleveland in the respect and confidence of the people is the fact that it is a tribute to the American idea. Of all the absurdities which culminated in the canvass of 1884, none was more ridiculous than the claim of "intense Americanism" for a candidate whose special boast at the same time it was, that he was the idol of those most un-American of all our citizens, the dynamite Irishmen. There are plenty of signs that the people have seen through that pretence. The Memphis *Avalanche*, speaking of the President's popularity, and paying at the same time a deserved tribute to his wife, remarked: "After all, what attracts the people so strongly to both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland is the fact that they are so essentially, so thoroughly American. There is no sham, no tinsel, nothing false, nothing inflated. Each is a fit example of the real American type." The Brooklyn *Eagle* copied this, and added: "The same thought also found expression in the answer given by a prominent Republican of Kingston, in this State, who, upon being asked the ground of his declared intention to vote for Mr. Cleveland in 1888 if he got a chance, said: 'He is the most typical American we have had in the White House since "Old Abe."' The best sign for the future of the nation is the assurance that pinchbeck Americanism has had its day.

THE SUPREME COURT AND THE ANARCHISTS.

IF the report be true that the counsel for the Anarchists ask the Supreme Court to review the proceedings of the State Court, under the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which forbids any State to deprive any person of life, liberty, or property "without due process of law," they are probably trusting to luck more than to the law. What they maintain is, apparently, that the regularity of criminal proceedings in a State court cannot be left exclusively to the State judges, and that the United States Supreme Court may be called on to see if the pleadings were correct and the jury properly empanelled. In this instance they require the Supreme Court to say whether the jury was or was not "packed." If they should succeed in their application, no murderer with a little money would ever go to the gallows without getting the Supreme Court to examine the record even for technical errors. But it is not likely they will succeed. The court has not of late shown much indulgence for attempts to saddle the general Government with

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the administration of State affairs, and, even if it were disposed to constitute itself a general court of appeal, would hesitate before the amount of fresh work which any such rôle would impose on it. It will probably decide that State courts, whatever their defects may be, are good enough for the general run of murderers, and that State judges of appeal may fairly be left to say what is "due process of law" in their State criminal courts.

What is oddest about the application is, however, that it should be made on behalf of Anarchists, or, in other words, that men who live in a constant state of revolt against all law should be so anxious to get the benefit even of technical defects in criminal procedure; and that men who cultivate so diligently readiness to inflict death on other people, should writhe so terribly when the game goes against them and their own turn to die comes. In other words, we do not seem as yet to have produced or imported a genuine Anarchist—that is, a man ready to dispense with the protection of the law in his own case, and to surrender his own life when caught taking other people's lives. All these Chicago Anarchists have availed themselves to the utmost extent of the legal machinery in order to escape punishment of crime. There is no statute or section of the Constitution under which they are not willing to take shelter. They hire counsel, and set up technical exceptions, and dodge, and parley, and plead, just like petty thieves.

Moreover, they are apparently as much afraid of death as if they never talked about it, and had a deep sense of the sacredness of human life. They have left no stone unturned to postpone being hanged, showing that, in spite of the horrible pictures they draw of the state of society in this country, they would fain continue to live in it and denounce it. There has, in fact, so far as we can hear, been no difference between the Anarchist in the presence of death and any other man. He clings to this world with as much tenacity as any capitalist or nobleman. If one may judge from the behavior of the Chicago band since their conviction, they do not find life in an organized capitalistic society such a very bad thing after all. The charge they bring against the prosecution and the courts is really that they have treated them anarchically. What the prosecution and courts have done, they complain, is to disregard the law of the land in their manner of trying them. But the fundamental anarchical doctrine is that when you get hold of a man you do not like, if you are stronger than he, you may do what you please to him—that is, try him legally, or try him illegally, or kill him without a trial. So that even if everything the Anarchists say of the manner in which they were tried be true, it is irrelevant. The men composing the court and jury and the prosecuting counsel had an unimpeachable *à fortiori* right to try the Anarchists any way they pleased, because they might have destroyed them as soon as they caught them without any trial at all.

The truth is, there is no "grit" about our American variety of the Anarchist. The more austere and determined members of the sect do not seem to come to this country, or else the climate and surroundings make them chicken-hearted after they get here. We have apparently no such determined cutthroats as the Russian Nihilists, who, when they are caught, instead of whimpering, and whining, and appealing and raising points of law, wait silently and cheerfully for the hangman. When they throw bombs, they know that they stake their own lives on the result, and when they lose, pay the forfeit like men. Spies and Lingg and the rest ought to try to imitate them. Nothing would do more to spread the Anarchical creed and make it respectable in this country than a readiness to die on the part of the chiefs of the school. Nothing does more to discredit Anarchy than any display of a desire on their part to live among the capitalists and their slaves, and witness the daily robbery of the laborer by the employer. A good Anarchist ought to have, in fact, a certain longing for the gallows, as a conspicuous place in which to testify his faith in his own hideous creed.

THEOLOGY AND THE NEWSPAPER.

THE most remarkable thing about the Springfield missionary debate has been little noticed. This was the almost purely theological nature of the discussion and the decision. What we mean is the comparative absence of secondary and involved issues. There was some question, it is true, of ecclesiastical position, and of the control of ecclesiastical funds, but this was wholly subordinate; in the minds of both parties to the dispute the great thing was the decision of the purely theological question as to probation beyond the grave. The practical outcome will be insignificant: one man rather than another will be Home Secretary, the new corporate members of the Board will be conservatives, the half-dozen rejected candidates will not have their cases reconsidered. It was the matter of doctrine that was seen to be the great thing, and the whole debate turned on that.

Doubtless many have been impressed with a vague sense of there being something obsolete and far away in the action of this nineteenth-century council gravely deciding a point in theology, but few, perhaps, have perceived the agency of the newspaper in making the whole proceeding seem such an anachronism. In fact, the theological spirit has no more deadly enemy than the modern reporter, and its weakening is more due to his activity than it suspects. Nothing has done more to discredit the Council of Nicæa, for example, than the revelations made, all the years after, of its factious and unseemly temper, of the personal and political elements at work in it, of a real division of opinion despite an appearance of harmony. The result arrived at was published with a round *Nobis placuit et Spiritui Sancto*, and was accepted by the Christian world with a submissiveness which would not have been so general, we may be sure, if the people of the time had known what we now know of the real doings of the Council. But the Springfield Council, if we may so call it, had its corresponding unveiling immediately. The Eusebiuses of the contemporary newspaper were there taking notes, not for posterity to disinter, but for all the world to read in the next morning's telegraphic despatches.

Now, a debate on theology, especially on some abstruse point of theology, cannot but suffer from this sort of intrusion and publicity. The short-hand reporter and the theological debater are not congenial. The special correspondent and the interviewer work havoc with speculative theology. The newspaper makes such a full disclosure of all the balancing of opinion and mixed motives entering into the decision of an ecclesiastical court, that the decision is at once robbed of half its force and nearly all of its impressiveness. The more recondite matters of theology seem to demand an atmosphere of mystery. They undoubtedly gain much if they can be surrounded with the secrecy and awe attaching to the early councils of the Church. But the newspaper will have none of that. Its realistic treatment dispels all the glamour; it makes a pitiless exposure of divided sentiment, gives the antecedents of debaters, records the strength of opposing factions. Then, too, the fully published reports of the debate bring about a disparagement of theological authority; for they show theologian pitted against theologian, professor against professor. In other words, the decision is practically taken away from the theologians and referred to the public. The reason of the case is alone looked for, and the theologian is called down from the pedestal which he is accustomed to mount when he addresses laymen. Worst of all, in the hands of some of the most widely read newspapers of the day, the whole awful doctrine at issue is degraded into a topic of the time, to be discussed as flippantly as any other. Theology cannot stand sensational journalism. Few, we imagine, realize how the treatment of the finer things of religion in the style which, we regret to say, is adopted by the great mass of modern newspapers, tends to take the fibre out of all that is sacred in the minds of their readers.

A remoter effect of the newspaper upon the action of the Board at Springfield will be to impair, if not wholly to nullify, the value of its decision in those very parts of the earth for which it was chiefly intended. That is to say, there are newspapers and newspaper readers in China and Japan and India. It is certain that pretty full accounts of the doings of the American Board will reach the people of those countries. They will understand, accordingly, that, whatever the missionaries may think or say, in loyalty to the instructions given them by the Board in this country, the question of the fate of dead heathen is an open one. Within the year the *Christian Union* published a letter from Japanese Christians, setting forth their great interest in the matters discussed by the Congregationalist denomination in this land, and intimating a hope that the decision would turn in favor of the liberal view. It will be known to such foreign observers that the liberal view has a great body of adherents here, has a considerable following in the Board itself; and they will be apt to think that what is not a heresy in the United States cannot be a deadly error in their own country.

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INTERNATIONAL RAILROAD CONFERENCES.

PROBLEMS of international traffic in Europe are becoming almost as important as those of inter-State traffic in America. They present much greater difficulties, owing to the absence of any controlling power to which the different parties can appeal. But in spite of this fundamental trouble, and in spite of the many hindrances due to difference of language and character, much progress has already been made towards uniformity. There is every reason to expect that this progress will continue, and that railroad traffic will be the first department of private business activity to be subjected to a really effective and well-settled code of international law.

The more important questions of railroad liability have nearly reached this stage. An agreement was made a year ago by representatives of France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Russia, and nearly all the minor European States, by which the conditions of such liability, and the mode of procedure for enforcing it, were accurately defined This code was not the work of a moment. As early as 1874 the Swiss Government took steps to call a conference of representatives of different nations for this purpose. The plan was carried out in 1878. The delegates resolved to attempt the formation of a general agreement with supplementary provisions for its execution; but they had not sufficient powers to enable them to enter upon details, which were reserved for a second conference that met in 1881. This body succeeded in agreeing upon a plan, which was submitted to the different Governments for approval. Unfortunately, the delegates had not been given sufficient authority to make their action binding on the States which they represented. The result was that while each Government approved the general plan, and was willing to accept most of the details, almost every one insisted on some slight modification which was peculiarly objectionable to some other State. Germany was the chief sinner in this respect. Nothing positive could be accomplished until the meeting of a third conference in 1886, at which the delegates had fuller powers as well as added experience. The agreement adopted in 1886 has not yet been ratified by all the States interested, but there seems to be no doubt of its ultimate adoption. It determines the manner of shipment, the details of the bill of lading, the rights and responsibilities of the different parties interested, both under the normal operation of the contract and where exceptional circumstances intervene. It also defines the right of action of the various parties in the case of failure to comply with the conditions of the contract, determining which courts have jurisdiction and how their decrees are to be enforced.

It need hardly be said that this agreement does not provide for international regulation of rates. The representatives of the different States had all declared that purely personal discrimination was unlawful within their borders, and therefore many articles of the agreement were framed with that fact in view, and imply the existence of such a prohibition. Further than this it was impossible to fetter the action of the separate States. Nor does the agreement deal with the details of railroad operation except such as are directly concerned with the safety of the goods shipped and the determination of liability for damage.

The impulse towards international uniformity in railroad operation comes from another quarter—from those persons who are practically concerned in railroad management, and who see the difficulties and dangers which arise without it. The first step in this direction was taken as long ago as 1847, when Germany was split up into a number of independent States by the establishment of the German Railroad Union (*Verein Deutscher Eisenbahn-Verwaltungen*). This soon came to include not merely the roads of Prussia, Bavaria, Hanover, Saxony, etc., but those of Austria and other States outside of the limits of Germany proper. As far as its influence reached, the Association had anticipated most of the provisions of the proposed international agreement.

The growth of national feeling, not to say national hatreds, at the time of the wars of 1866, 1870, and 1878, tended to check the impulse towards unity of management. But this check could not last long. As international traffic grew in volume, the necessity for handling it safely and economically grew too strong to be retarded by any mere sentiment. Two years ago an international railroad conference was called at Brussels, in the hope that it might pave the way for uniform action in many matters of railroad administration.

Although the Brussels Conference was largely attended, its results were not very satisfactory. It had tried to do too much. Many questions were discussed from many points of view, but few definite results were reached. One all-important thing, however, was accomplished. The Brussels Conference did not teach people much about managing railroads, but it taught them a great deal about managing conferences. A second meeting of the same kind, which was held at Milan last month, was better arranged in its plan and more fruitful in its results. Instead of roaming at random all over the field of railroad management, its promoters laid out certain specific questions for discussion, on which there was some prospect of reaching an agreement. Instead of issuing their invitations indiscriminately, they took special care to secure the attendance of exactly the kind of men whose views would be worth something. The attendance was by no means confined to Europe. All quarters of the globe sent delegates. Of American roads, we understand that the Pennsylvania Railroad system was particularly well represented.

Comparatively few of the matters discussed are of much popular interest in America. The question of rates was not dealt with, because it was impossible to take any international action upon it for the present. Many of the topics will be of little importance outside of continental Europe. Others, like the use of metal instead of wood for ties, have a future rather than a present interest for Americans. Still others are of immediate importance on both sides of the Atlantic, but are too purely technical to interest the general reader. Such are the questions concerning the use of steel in bridges, or concerning the advisability of allowing different engineers to run the same locomotive. But no one, however slight his knowledge of the technical points, will fail to appreciate the significance of having them discussed in international conferences—discussed not as matters of purely scientific interest, but as subjects of practical arrangement and compromise. The design is to secure a common understanding, on matters of international importance, between the representatives of different nations. The Conference of Milan has accomplished much in this direction, and it is confidently believed that the next meeting, which is to be held at Paris two years hence, will do a great deal more.

THE PARLIAMENTARY INTERIM.

LONDON, October 11, 1887.

THIS year there has been no repose for politicians. The Parliamentary session had hardly closed when the autumn campaign in the provinces began. Mr. Morley, Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Rosebery, and Sir William Harcourt have all made important speeches at different places. The leaders of the Tory party are still enjoying a short and hard-earned holiday, but there has been no lack of Conservative oratory from the lesser lights of the Government. Lord Salisbury is to speak at Oxford, Mr. Gladstone at Nottingham, and Lord Hartington at some other town The deliberate verdict of Great Britain in the great Irish controversy is yet to be delivered, and each party is straining every nerve to win it. The present object of public attention and the theme of political speeches is the development in Ireland of the policy of the Government. They have obtained from Parliament extraordinary powers, which they declared to be necessary for and calculated to insure the maintenance of order, and which the Opposition denounced as unnecessary, dangerous to liberty, provocative of disturbance. Under these powers they have decreed the suppression of the National League. How far will the hopes of the Government be realized? Newspaper columns are now filled with the fatal affray at Mitchelstown, the prosecution of the Lord-Mayor of Dublin and Mr. O'Brien, and the murder of Head-Constable Whebelan. Any one of these events would be enough to produce a profound sensation if it happened in this country; and though the British elector has long been accustomed to regard unhappy Ireland as the natural home of disorder, the causes of which were practically beyond his ken, he now feels constrained to examine such occurrences with nicer observation.

It would be going too far to assume that the Government have been anxious to provoke collision. That, indeed, is most unlikely. But if it were said that the incident at Mitchelstown is a symptom of the spirit of the new régime—a sign that the army of constabulary and other limbs of the law who keep order in Ireland, will be inclined to regard the Nationalists as enemies over whom they have at last got the upper hand—the inference would be more difficult to gainsay. On the other hand, the Loyalist party in Ireland, as it is called, are for the moment no better pleased. They see that the intervention of the police, resulting in a panic and the death of three innocent persons, is not an act of firmness which can bring any credit. They complain of the blundering in the Sullivan prosecution, and of the impunity of Mr. O'Brien and others who continue to defy the law. They accuse the Government of irresolution.

There is probably some truth and some error in the charge. There are not wanting signs in

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the speeches of young Tory officials that, as a panacea for the troubles of Ireland, they are captivated with the idea of an iron and despotic ruler. But the older heads of the party have never been sanguine as to the support which such a policy would gain in the country. From the introduction of the Crimes Bill to the proclamation of the League, there has at each step been marked hesitation. In the lobbies it was from prominent Liberal Unionists that the loudest cries of "Cromwell or surrender" were heard; and if the Government had not been goaded on by the encouragement and perhaps the taunts of their allies, it is doubtful whether the present policy would ever have been persevered in. But it would be a mistake to draw from what is now passing any hasty inference as to the ultimate success of repressive legislation. During the coming months there will be a protracted struggle between the law and the League. The Nationalists will pursue their historic policy of agitation, combined with passive resistance, not breaking into insurrection or threatening it. What will the effect be on the public mind in England and Scotland? Hitherto repressive legislation, especially under Lord Spencer, has achieved at least a temporary and superficial success, but then it was backed without misgiving by almost the undivided force of English opinion. Now the case is altered. The Liberal party are the allies of the Irish Nationalists, and sympathize with their objects. Many members of the party give a cordial and active support to all their proceedings.

While this great change makes the task of the Government more difficult, it is precisely upon this change that the Tory and Unionist leaders found one of their strongest hopes of success in *resisting the principle of home rule*. The great mass of the electors (and the number who have not finally made up their minds on home rule are abundantly sufficient to turn any election) are probably not much terrified by the bugbear of separation. The longer it is looked at, the more unreal that danger appears. But if a home-rule policy could be associated in their minds with lawlessness and crime, the prospects of the anti-Home-Rulers would be bright. The Government consider that they have now got the law on one side, and the Nationalist League opposed to the law on the other, and they appeal to the country to withdraw its sympathy from those who are defying the law. The same motive dictated the attacks of the *Times* on the character of Mr. Parnell and his lieutenants. The unmeasured character of the attack overshot the mark, and bore little fruit except in minds already well prepared for the seed. Indeed, the refusal of the House of Commons to grant Mr. Dillon an inquiry, besides leaving a stain on the history of the Parliament, produced a revulsion of feeling in his favor. In the same spirit the most is made of those offences against the dignity of Parliament of which Irish members have been occasionally guilty. Such offences are in reality of very rare occurrence. Commonly the Irish member's greatest offence is his sovereign disregard (no doubt with some excuse) for anything like economy of public time, and the offences have usually been confined to persons of little account. This, however, has not invariably been the case, and the Irish party can hardly know how deeply the quiet British elector resents the affront. In Ireland, as the conflict goes on between the authorities and the League, the Government will say to the people at home, Will you not uphold the law? Will you encourage men who abandon constitutional methods and openly defy the law? How far may the spirit of anarchy not extend?

We shall soon know how the Liberal leaders will deal with the new situation, and which party the country will hold responsible for the disorders which it is too probable may occur in Ireland during the winter. An appeal on behalf of the law made to the law-abiding citizens of Great Britain will not fall on deaf ears. But when the law is once directed against the right of free speech and public meeting, it may awaken memories of English and Scottish history not favorable to the cause of the Government. The League, too, is the lineal descendant of the associations of Keogh, of O'Connell, and their successors. Those associations were always in conflict with the law on the questions of emancipation, of tithes, of rents, of arbitrary eviction. In every case events have proved that the League has been right, the law has been wrong; and redress has come, not from the wisdom and the initiative of the British Parliament, but from the agitation of the League. The lesson will not be forgotten.

C. D.

LOS ANGELES.

Los Angeles, Cal., October 7, 1887.

It is amusing to notice the vast contempt with which the 50,000 inhabitants of the city of Los Angeles look down on the 350,000 benighted denizens of a certain northern village known as San Francisco, and on other places that have the effrontery to grow rapidly and to claim special advantages of climate, situation, and commerce. The Los Angeles *Herald* informs its admiring readers that—

"Pasadena and Los Angeles will be one city in a brief period, and form a continuous municipality from the Sierra Madre to the sea—an extent of thirty miles in length by at least six in width, with 500,000 people contained therein, and will be the capital of the richest State in the Union. The claim of New York as the Empire State is already in dispute, but the dispute will soon be settled by the preëminence of South California."

It must be admitted that much has happened in recent years to justify this Los Angelic grandiloquence. Fifteen years ago the City of Angels had only 10,000 inhabitants, no street-cars, and only one railway. To-day it has at least 50,000 inhabitants, electric street-cars, and more than half-a-dozen railways, with about seventy-five daily trains. Orange trees have increased in the county from 25,000 to 700,000; grapevines from 3,000,000 to 20,000,000; and other agricultural products in proportion. Its very disadvantages have proved advantages to Los Angeles. For instance, the fact that coal, like wood, is expensive made the city the first in the country to adopt a general system of electric street lighting. It has seventeen masts 150 feet high, fourteen masts 60 feet high, and hundreds of private lights. The electric railroad is also being rapidly extended! The cars run at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour, which can be increased to twenty outside the city limits. The road's capacity is said to be four times that of a horse road, and its cost only one-half, while there is no torturing of poor horses in the hot noonday sun. A ride or a walk along the streets of Los Angeles conveys the impression that the city is quite as large and as "metropolitan" as it claims to be; the natural bustle and activity being increased by the winter visitors from the East, who, it is asserted, are now coming in at the rate of a thousand a day, to be scattered a few days later among the various resorts near the coast and along the foothills, where an extraordinary number of new hotels are now in course of construction.

In every country the smaller cities are apt to take after the metropolis. Thus, Rouen constantly suggests Paris, Linz Vienna, the English cities London, etc. Similarly, Los Angeles suggests San Francisco in many details—the appearance of the stores, hotels, Chinese shops, and the gardens, although the gardens have a more decided semi-tropical aspect, and there is a general appearance of more open-airness, if the word be permissible. The city is surrounded on all sides by high mountains, and buried among groves and gardens. Orange, lemon, "pepper," and fig trees adorn the gardens everywhere, side by side with many luxuriant shrubs and flowers, dwarfed apologies for which are often seen in Eastern gardens. In size and brilliancy of color these California flowers are incomparable, but the same causes which tend to give quinces, for instance, a less pronounced flavor than they have in the East, appear to impair the fragrance of some flowers. This fact has often been commented on, but I believe that too much emphasis has been placed on it. Repeated experiment has convinced me that the verbena and heliotrope, and perhaps the geranium, have a less delicious fragrance in California than in New York, at least in October; but the same is not true of roses, and pinks, and lilies; and I am informed that the countless varieties of wild flowers that adorn the (now arid) hillsides in spring have a most intoxicating fragrance, wherewith they allure so many bees that honey can be sold at three cents a pound. According to a writer in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, sweet peas have no fragrance at all in California, which seems very odd, for only a few hundred miles further north, in Oregon, these flowers have a most exquisite fragrance, as I know from personal experience.

The present ambition of the Los Angeles people is to surpass all the rest of the world in as many things as possible. And in one thing certainly they are unapproachable—in the number of real-estate offices that decorate their town. *Neither San Francisco nor any mining town ever* had so many saloons to the number of inhabitants as Los Angeles has of these land offices; and the various jokes apropos which have been current of late in the Eastern papers hardly exaggerate the real state of affairs. Almost every landowner, whether he has a sign over his door or not, is willing to part with some or all of his property for a consideration—not a slight one, by any means; and the whole county is affected with this epidemic, there being places of only a few thousand inhabitants where corner lots are sold almost at New York city prices. One day, driving along a country road about twenty miles from Los Angeles, I noticed half-a-dozen well-dressed men resting under a tree. My companion informed me they were doubtless a syndicate looking about for a place to locate a new town. At Fullerton, a few miles from Anaheim, I saw one of these new towns. It consists of the framework of a large hotel and of a few hundred yards of elegant cement sidewalk, not in front of the hotel, but in another part of the "town." Elsewhere towns get pretty large before any one begins to think of a sidewalk, even of the most primitive kind; but the residents in Los Angeles County, of course, would not be satisfied with a sidewalk in any way inferior to that in front of Mr. Vanderbilt's house on Fifth Avenue.

Having built his sidewalk and his large hotel (with real-estate office) in place of the saloon which usually is the pioneer building in Western towns, the southern Californian begins to cast about for a supply of water—not so much for domestic use, since wine is almost as cheap as water, as for the irrigation of his gardens and fields. If a river or brook is near by, a water company is formed, ditches are dug, and each shareholder, after paying his dues, may have his water "on tap" whenever he wants it. In the absence of a river, wells are made to supply the water. Sometimes these wells are bored horizontally into the mountain side, thus creating an artificial spring; but, as a rule, the wells are vertical, from eighty to five hundred feet deep, or even more, although

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at one hundred to two hundred feet the water is generally obtained. A windmill is then erected over the well, which pumps the water into a large high tank, whence it is easily conveyed to the garden or field by hose. There is no lack of wind to drive these mills, for the charm of Southern California's climate lies in this, that although the sky is commonly cloudless and the sun warm, winter and summer, there is almost always a brisk breeze to temper the solar rays and deprive them of their sting.

This is true especially of Los Angeles County, which is situated between the deep sea and an imposing circular range of mountains, that send their breezes down over the valley as soon as the ocean breezes cease; and, although at some seasons both these air currents, near their source, would be unpleasantly cold for invalids, they are almost always mellowed and warmed by the sun's rays before they reach the centre of the valley. The morning—till about two o'clock—is the warmest part of the day; but in the autumn the morning heat is tempered by a daily fog, which remains till about ten o'clock. It is not a depressing fog, and is rather enjoyed by the natives, as a temporary change from the everlasting sunshine. In fact, monotony is the gravest charge that can be brought against the climate of Southern California. In the autumn and spring a few rainy days afford refreshing variety, but summer and winter are alike in their cloudless skies, warm sunshine, and alternating mountain and ocean breezes. As a physician at Anaheim remarked to me, the seasons do not differ in character, but only in flavor—like the differences between several kinds of apples. He also informed me that, although the temperature sometimes rises above a hundred in the shade, he has never seen a case of hydrophobia or sunstroke—thanks to the dryness of the air and the almost incessant breezes. Yet, like all southern climates, it fosters indolence, mental and physical; and he would not recommend it, therefore, to young persons—except for money-making purposes. But for invalids and for elderly persons, it is the best place in the world. The somnolence brooding in the air (except in Switzerland I have never slept so soundly in my life as here) would cure the worst case of Wall Street insomnia; and the incessant sunshine and constant life in the open air can hardly fail to add ten years or more to the life of old men or women who desert their over-heated and ill-ventilated Eastern homes for the open air and winter sunshine of Los Angeles County.

The general irrigation now resorted to, and the numerous green oases which have in consequence sprung up amid the deserts of prickly cactus, have already exerted some influence on the climate, and there is reason to believe that rain will be more abundant in the future than it has been in the past. A potent factor in producing this change will be the groves of trees that are being planted everywhere. There are some poplars and locusts and other trees that appear to flourish tolerably well, but the two species that most triumphantly defy sunshine, dust, and drought are the red-pepper tree and the Australian eucalyptus, both of them beautiful to behold. The red-pepper tree, with its gracefully drooping branches, resembles a weeping willow, but its growth is more luxuriant, its dimensions larger, and it is adorned with bunches of beautiful small red berries. The leaves, when bruised, have a strongly pungent cayenne odor, whence the name of the tree, which, by the way, does not flourish in Northern California. The leaves and fruit of the eucalyptus have a still more objectionable odor when crushed (very much like assafœtida), but the tree has a most stately appearance, and its marvellously rapid growth—a seed becoming a large tree in a few years—causes it to be raised on a large scale for fuel and for shady avenues.

But although Los Angeles County can raise the Australian eucalyptus and the pepper tree, there is a point at which the climate draws the line further south. Thus, the banana and the pineapple, although they can be raised here, do not do well, and the same is true of almonds. Yet the Los Angelites do not despair on that account, as they have a superabundance of other fruits to fall back on. Of the vast and fruitful orange and lemon orchards of this region every one has read. Figs grow abundantly and are in good demand, especially those of the Smyrna variety, which are now displacing the others. The demand for California olive oil is greater than the supply. English walnut trees yield a profitable crop. Peaches are so abundant that they are fed to the cows, and some varieties (but not all) are equal in flavor to the New Jersey and Delaware crop. Ears of corn a foot long, with twenty rows to the ear, can be seen in the market, side by side with gigantic twenty-horse-power onions, and potatoes weighing from two to five pounds. Sugar beets are on exhibition weighing 50 pounds, and pumpkins of 150 to 175 pounds. Pumpkins, melons, tomatoes, and other creepers grow wild, without any care, and may even become a weedy nuisance. If a Chinaman eats a watermelon under a tree along the road, the chances are that a crop of wild melons will be found in that neighborhood the following season; and on one farm I saw a *volunteer* tomato plant which the owner said he had ploughed down twice, but when I saw it it measured at least twelve feet square, and had thousands of small red berries on it of the kind which is only used for preserves, although, like the little yellow ones, it is of a much more delicate flavor than the large tomatoes, which alone, for some inscrutable reason, are ever seen on our tables.

This list is by no means complete, and is being constantly exteaded; for California is still largely in an experimental stage of development. The experiment with ostrich farming near Anaheim has resulted so successfully that other farms have been started near Los Angeles. I visited the original farm near Anaheim. The keeper, an Englishman imported from Africa, showed me a fine lot of healthy birds and some beautiful specimens of feathers, naming prices which, if they were advertised by a New York house, would create a riot among "bargain"-seeking women; for it is to be hoped that women, having abandoned the vulgar fashion of wearing stuffed bird corpses on their hats, will return to their old love, the delicate plumes of the ostrich, the wearing of which involves no cruel massacre of innocents. And California has another kind of plume to which the attention of women should be directed, the product of what might be called the vegetable ostrich—pampas grass. Nothing more exquisite for a vase or for a (fan-shaped) wall ornament could be imagined than these bushy white (or colored) plumes, which in Los Angeles County attain the height of thirty-six inches, not including the stem. Formerly, when these plumes were imported from South America, florists charged $1 or even $1.50 apiece for them; now the retail price is 25 cents, and the wholesale price 3 or 4 cents. Vast quantities are being exported to Europe, but Southern California is able to supply the demand of several continents, as the pampas grass, like most plants, grows there like a weed.

A dark cloud has, however, lately risen, and is for the moment casting an ominous shadow over the cheerful prospects of California. All the products so far mentioned are, of course, subordinate in importance to the grape crop; and the California grapevine is at present threatened by an enemy more dangerous, because more obscure, than the phylloxera. A few years ago some of the grapevines in Los Angeles County suddenly began to die out. Among these were some of the oldest vineyards, eighty years old or more. Indeed, the old Mission grape was the first to be attacked. Then followed other varieties, always in the same order in each vineyard. The disease begins at the tip of the vines and slowly spreads downwards, the roots being affected last. The second season the crop is a comparative failure, and the third the vineyard is a graveyard. One lady told me she had had dug up and used for fuel as many as 80,000 of her vines within a few years. The disease is said not to be phylloxera nor mildew; nor have the chemical experts who have examined the vines been able to throw any light on the matter, except by attributing the decay to a kind of cellular degeneration. Various theories are being discussed, and the owners of the vineyards meanwhile console themselves with the statement that a similar mysterious disease affected the grapes of Sicily and Madeira at one time, and disappeared after a few years, allowing the young vines to grow as before. What causes them to look with comparative indifference on this temporary (as they hope) interruption of business is the fact that there has been an overproduction of grapes, in consequence of which the price of wine has fallen to unprofitable figures. An interruption of a few years in this excessive production would raise the prices and thus pay for the losses now sustained. In the meantime the wine-growers would do well to ponder the fact that quality is of much more value, financially and gastronomically, than quantity. Labor is scarce in harvest-time, and, to save trouble, too many of the small growers neglect to pick out the green and sour grapes, which therefore vitiate the juice of the whole bunch; or else they intrust the cleaning of their old barrels to ignorant Chinamen (the Indians have all disappeared), with equally disastrous results. Too many Eastern people have contracted absurd prejudices against California wines, because chance threw some of this sour wine into their cellars. But it may be safely stated that the average California claret, and white wine, and port are superior to the wine that may be bought for the same money in France and Germany, and elsewhere. The *labels* of famous French wines and Cognacs are for sale openly in the show-cases of country stores in Los Angeles County! These honest folks are practically compelled to use this stratagem. They would much prefer to sell their best wines under California labels, in order to build up their reputation.

Whatever may be the outcome of the present vineyard epidemic, Southern California will have plenty of other things to fall back upon; and at present it almost looks as if all the crops were to be neglected, comparatively, and a specialty made of building hotels for invalids and tourists. Among the special attractions for tourists is quail-hunting in the foothills. The physician already referred to kindly took me out on an afternoon hunt. We drove in a tough two-horse buggy, up and down hill and along the dry bed of a brook, carefully dodging the bristling cactus bushes, which are apt to make a deep impression on "tenderfoot" visitors, less by the grotesque manner in which their fleshy leaves are stuck on one another at odd angles than by their fish-hook-like spines. These prickly leaves are so arranged that nothing larger than a quail or a rabbit can get under their protecting shadows. The dogs give them a wide berth, and the quail can only be shot on the wing if they are alarmed and fly from one group of cactus bushes to another. The result of an hour's buggy-hunting was nine quails, three pigeons, and two rabbits.

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But, packing a bottle of Zinfandel and one of port into our valise, we must be off for the East, bidding farewell to the soporific and yet bracing and fattening air, and the valuable dust of Los Angeles, and to the shady orange groves and eucalyptus avenues, and the Mexican adobe huts, and the nocturnal music of the mocking birds, and the cacophony of the roosters and the coyotes, whose shrill yelps are, in my opinion (this is an original theory), provocative of the very unorthodox conduct of the imitative roosters in crowing as early as nine or ten o'clock at night, and at other absurd hours. But before leaving California I must record what, after all, was my most astounding experience in that land of wonders. Grapes in Los Angeles are a cent a pound. Yet the train boy on the Southern Pacific train modestly asked "two bits," or twenty-five cents, for a package containing at most about half a pound—a profit of about five thousand per cent.! What added to his offence was the fact that he called them "California muskrat grapes"!

HENRY T. FINCK.

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN EAST TENNESSEE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is asserted by Sue Harry Clagett, in a communication in the *Nation* for October 13, 1887, that in all the Southern States prohibition is weakest where the Republicans are strongest. There is one notable exception to this rule in the case of East Tennessee. The thirty counties composing this noted subdivision of Tennessee have a Republican majority of about twenty thousand. In the war of the rebellion it was intensely loyal, many counties sending more men into the Union Army than they had voters. In the recent prohibition election, East Tennessee gave a majority of about thirteen thousand for temperance.

JOHN M. BISHOP.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 18, 1887.

THE WORD "ACT."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In comparing the *Nation's* remarks (No. 1158) on the use of the word *Act* in Shakspere, to designate the section of a drama, with the great dictionary in question, I am surprised to learn that neither Dr. Murray's staff nor your correspondent has discovered a *much earlier* use of the word. Miss Smith, in her reprint of "Gorboduc" (Heilbronn: Henninger, 1883), gives the title-page of the edition of 1565. It runs thus:

The
Tragedie of Gorbodvc
Where of three *Actes* were wrytten by
Thomas Nortone, and the two laste by
Thomas Sackuyle,
&c., &c.

The alleged "piracy" of this edition of 1565 has, of course, no bearing upon the circumstance that the word *act* was used in 1565 in its modern sense.

Miss Smith's text follows that of the "genuine" second edition of 1570. The title-page here does not contain the word "act." But on turning to p. 7 we read: "The order of the Domme Shew before the First *Act*, and the signification thereof." And a like heading is given at pp. 29, 46, 56, and 76 for the remaining "acts."

The play is marked off *Actus Primus*, *Scena Prima*, etc., to the end. The same division is to be noted in Marlowe's "Tamburlaine," Wagner's edition (also Henninger, Heilbronn, 1885). Tancock, in his edition of Marlowe's "Edward II." (Clarendon Press), says that the original editions have no division into acts and scenes. My impression is, that all Lyly's plays were carefully divided off; also Gascoigne's "Jocasta" and "Supposes." But whether the word "act" occurs in them as an English word, or even in its Latin form, I am unable to say, not having access to any editions that can be called critical.

Yours, J. M. HART.

CINCINNATI, October 17, 1887.

SO-CALLED SOUTHERNISMS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR:-I have just read Prof. C. F. Smith's paper on Southernisms, in the seventeenth volume of the Transactions of the American Philological Association, and find that he has included in his list a considerable number of words that have no claim to be regarded as Southernisms, unless the mere fact of their being in use in certain parts of the South as well as in other sections of the country gives them a claim to that designation. I spent the greater part of my boyhood in Pennsylvania, not far from the mouth of the Juniata, and readily recall that more than a score of words from Prof. Smith's list were current in our neighborhood. The people of that region are chiefly the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch, or their descendants, who speak English only, with a liberal admixture of what are popularly known as Scotch-Irish. I cannot recall that there was among my acquaintances one person who was in any way connected with the South, though Maryland is less than a hundred miles away. I propose here to discuss briefly a few of the words and phrases most familiar to me.

Biddable is often used with the meaning assigned to it by Halliwell, though, so far as I can now recollect, it was usually applied to brutes—to horses and dogs.

Comb, of a house, is in common use. It is of pure Teutonic stock, and is used to designate many objects that have but little resemblance to a comb for the hair, as, the comb of a cock, the comb of a gun, etc. The Germans call a cog-wheel a *comb*-wheel. The crest of a roof of thatch or shingles bears some resemblance to a comb, and the term soon came to be applied to the highest part of the roof even before the shingles are put on. I never heard any other word used for this purpose.

The word which Prof. Smith spells *fice* is common in Pennsylvania as spelt by Bartlett, who gives it *fiste* (*i* as in mice). It is often used with the epithet "little" prefixed, in evident ignorance of the fact that it is a diminutive.

In-fare. The 'Encyclopædic Dictionary' derives this word from the Anglo-Saxon *in-faere*, and defines it "an entertainment given by a newly married couple on entering their new home." This is about the sense in which I first heard the word, which is in common use.

Queer is, I have reason to believe, current in many parts of the North, in the sense of strange, peculiar. To say "I feel queer" does not so much mean I feel sick as I feel unusual, I do not feel as I am wont. Pope uses this word but once, and it is in the above sense (Donne's Fourth Satire):

"The mosque of Mahound, or some queer pagod."

To red up, in the sense of "put in order, clear up rubbish," is common in the North. The word is of pure Teutonic stock, and has many cognates in its various branches. I am inclined to believe that *reddin'-comb*, which I often heard in my boyhood, is related to it. Such a comb is used to put the tangled hair in order and to clear it of foreign substances. The fine comb is not primarily for the benefit of the hair, but is intended as a prophylactic against any possible inhabitants of the head.

The word *court-house* for *county-seat* is probably of Southern origin, though there are at least two county-seats in Ohio that still retain this designation in addition to their municipal name, or perhaps as a part of it. Both towns have several thousand inhabitants.

Branch, to designate a brook, is common in Ohio; so is *cavort* (though I have usually heard it applied to a person), as well as *trot-line* and *watchout*. I do not recall having heard any of these four in Pennsylvania.

The following words I heard scores of times when a boy in the sense given by Prof. Smith: *Paddies*, *to put it past*, *strapped*, *I'll be switched*, *suke or suky*, *which*, *like all wrath*, *sick* (to set dogs on). The latter is probably a corruption of "seek." It is the call of encouragement to a dog that is looking for game—Seek him! or, Seek it!

I have reason to believe that most of the words above given were brought into Pennsylvania by the Scotch-Irish, and I remember others that were used by this class only. The Scottish borders and the north of Ireland have contributed a pretty large contingent of words, one and another of which is every now and then exhibited as an Americanism. Emigrants from the same British district brought with them to this country the same words, and these were often transported to widely different sections, where in course of time they are liable to be recorded as localisms. CHAS. W. SUPER.

ATHENS, O., October, 1887.

Notes.

C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, is about to reproduce Comenius's 'Orbis Pictus,' using the English edition of 1727 for the translation, and that of 1658 (the first edition) for the Latin text and the copper-plates, of this once famous and universal school-book. The edition is intended for teachers, and will be limited to 500 copies on large paper. The 'Vestibulum' and 'Janua' of the same author may follow.

'Alumni Oxonienses' is the title chosen for a transcript of the matriculation register of the University of Oxford from 1715 to 1886, showing the members, with their parentage, birthplace, and year of birth, and their degrees, arranged in alphabetical order, by Joseph Foster, 21 Boundary Road, Finchley Road, London, N. W. Mr. Foster will, if properly encouraged, subsequently transcribe the register from 1575.

"The first book in America on the new universal language" will be entitled 'Volapük: An Easy Method of Acquiring the Universal Language Constructed by Johann Martin Schleyer' (Milwaukee: C. N. Caspar). It has been prepared on the basis of A. Kirchhoff's 'Hilfsbuch,' with a key to the exercises and a bilingual dictionary.

'Washington and His Country' stands for a forthcoming abridgment of Irving's Life by John Fiske, who has furnished an introduction and a continuation which, say the publishers, Ginn & Co., "make it a complete history of the United States."

Lowell's 'Vision of Sir Launfal' will be the principal holiday book of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. A new portrait of the poet, and many illustrations by the best American artists, will adorn the volume.

Lee & Shepard will publish immediately 'The Fortunes of the Faradays,' by Miss Douglas; 'Only a Year, and What it Brought,' by the late Miss Jane Andrews; a volume of poems by the late D. A. Wasson; 'Britons and Muscovites,' by Curtis Guild; 'Pre-Glacial Man and the Aryan Race,' by Lorenzo Burge; 'Educational Topics of

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the Day; or, Chips from a Teacher's Workshop,' by L. R. Klemm; and 'Lectures to Young Men (with "Asides" to Young Women),' by Robert Collyer.

Symposiums on 'Evolution' and 'Non-Christian Religions' are promised by Thomas Whittaker.

Cassell & Co. have nearly ready a novel, called 'Dead Man's Rock.'

Mr. William J. Rolfe has added to his series of school classics the 'Minor Poems of John Milton' (Harper & Bros.). Nearly all the renderings from the Psalms are omitted, as is also the translation of Horace Od. i, 5; some of the less important forms are relegated to an appendix, in which place are also to be found the "various readings" extracted from his manuscripts. A biographical introduction and a critical estimate from Channing, together with a mass of notes, complete the book. The editor acknowledges his obligations to the usual sources.

'A Vacation in a Buggy,' by Maria Louise Pool (G. P. Putnam's Sons), describes, with a light touch, a drive across Berkshire and the middle counties of Massachusetts. It originally appeared as a series of papers in the *Evening Post*.

Mr. Clarence Stuart Ward has extracted the 'Wit, Wisdom, and Beauties of Shakespeare' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), and so relieved the public of the tedium of reading the works intact. Here is his view of the matter: "A mere bowing acquaintance with most of the plays which in early years were hastily read through, with little thought and scant appreciation, and a certain familiarity with portions of those commonly acted on the stage, are all with which most persons claiming to possess a liberal education can be credited." To remedy this condition of affairs he gives us about two hundred pages of extracts which he describes as being "*all* the passages in Shakespeare, long or short, which are of especial significance or distinguished by any inherent excellence." It makes a remarkably small book. As to the scale and relative proportions of the selections, we observe that there are only nine lines from "A Winter's Tale" to about one hundred from "King John," while in the latter block we look in vain for anything of Prince Arthur. Examination need not go further. As a handy volume of Shaksperian quotation the book has its use; but its pretension to contain the substance of Shakspere is as ridiculous as is the author's idea of what acquaintance with his works a liberal education implies. The book is an amusing practical illustration of the foolishness of Prof. Alexander Bain's plan of learning Shakspere by extracts, to which we lately referred.

Alfred H. Welsh has supplemented his bulky work on English literature by a new volume, 'English Masterpiece Course' (Chicago: John C. Buckbee & Co.). Its introduction—beginning, "Through all the kingdoms of organic and inorganic being is the unity of the persistent, illimitable essence"—reads like the ghost of the Concord School wailing in the wild West; but the work itself is a list of authorities, or at least of writings, upon the principal English classics *seriatim*, and covers the magazine files as well as books. These lists are by no means exhaustive, nor do they indicate what is best or most indispensable of the works cited; but as a trial index for the subject of literature in small college libraries, the book will prove useful for class-reference.

Prof. Genung's 'Practical Elements of Rhetoric' (Boston: Ginn & Co.) is composed on the old lines, but with more system and exhaustiveness; it is the modern representative of Whately's method—too cumbrous and too fine-drawn for the school-room, with a place only in a college curriculum. It is descriptive, analytic, and expository, and shows little trace of that real practicality of exercising the student constantly in various ways upon the art of expression which has been a growing and promising characteristic of several late books on rhetoric already reviewed in our columns.

'An Operetta in Profile,' by Czeika (Boston: Ticknor & Co.), is a social village satire of a mildly humorous kind, principally characterized by contemptuousness for the pettinesses developed in small natures under the influences of small towns. It is not without a certain cleverness, but youthful satire can hardly fail to be a very narrow thing, and neither the characters nor the incidents in this pretty little volume are in themselves attractive or matter of interest, light or serious, to any mortal; nor is its tone or treatment pleasant.

A contribution to popular literary biography comes to us in 'Famous American Authors,' by Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.), with portraits. The persons written of are all men, seventeen in number, and in such a list, which includes Stoddard, Gilder, Carleton, Cable, and other contemporaries, the omission of Motley, Cooper, Poe, and Whittier shows an eccentric favoritism in the choice. It appears that the author has written elsewhere of Whittier, and of the women who might claim to be, or to have been, famous. The restriction of the papers to male authors need not be cavilled at, but had the omissions noted above been made good, the volume would have gained a very desirable completeness. In the subject-matter there is nothing new. Each article is a compilation; the treatment is adulatory and sentimental; but considerable personal information is here gathered about the literary men of middle life which it is difficult to obtain, and in this what value the book possesses consists.

The letters which several literary or clerical gentlemen have recently contributed to the *British Weekly*, and which have been collected in a small paper volume, 'Books Which Have Influenced Me' (James Pott & Co.), are valuable illustrations of the importance to the effect of a book of the spirit and personality of the reader, and also of the usefulness of surrounding boys with the classics of their own tongue and of the world. Only three or four of these letters are really of interest. Gladstone's four lines are merely a literary curiosity to inform us of a very slight matter. Ruskin's remark, that "the books which have *most* influenced me are inaccessible to the general reader—Horace, Pindar, and Dante, for instance," is an amusing case of aristocratic temper; and his linking "all fine French divinity" and "Gaboriau's 'Monsieur le Coq'" has a comic side. But Hamerton, Stevenson, and Besant alone contribute what is worth reading, except Stead's paper, for the strong and good impression it gives of the man himself. Scott receives most gratitude; the Bible is prominent; Montaigne, Shakspere, and Coleridge, and the contemporary leaders, Carlyle, Tennyson, Emerson, Kingsley, are all well mentioned. On the whole, individual idiosyncrasies are rare, Stevenson affording Walt Whitman, for example, and the Rev. Marcus Dods John Foster. Generally the current classics and the acknowledged contemporaries hold the field. One omission—Plutarch—is singular. Can it be that that old reservoir of heroic impulse and brave example is past being a formative book? In Hamerton's paper is the suggestion that perhaps he cannot mark the influence of books upon himself very well; and we have a shrewd suspicion that that is somewhat the case with all the contributors.

Mr. Thomas R. Lombard edits 'The New Honduras' (Brentano), a book which attempts to give in a hundred pages an account of the physical geography, history, "resources, opportunities, and prospects" of that Central American republic. Though some of the chapters are ludicrously inadequate, others are of real value. The frequent innocent references to certain American companies having concessions from the Government of Honduras, with allusions to the rare investments offered by them, are of a nature to warn rather than entrap the reader, so that the undisguised advertisements to be found in the book need not deter us from commending its descriptive and statistical parts.

The thirteenth annual report of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries, for 1885, has been issued from the Government Printing Office. Among the miscellaneous matter in the appendix the chapter on the sponge fishery at Key West possesses a special interest. Besides the general illustrations in the text, which are numerous, as usual, there are 150 plates of patents germane to the subject. A catalogue of the fishes inhabiting North American waters north of the Tropic of Cancer, by David Starr Jordan, is also a valuable feature of this volume, whose proportions exceed 1,400 pages.

We spoke last week of the completion in seventeen sheets of the topographical map of New Jersey. An eighteenth sheet is to contain the whole State on a smaller scale, and it is to be hoped that this may be shaded hypsometrically, so as to give immediate expression of high and low ground. The gradual coloring of the large sheets according to the geological formations of areas will afford Prof. Cook a task of as high a class as that just terminated under his direction. New Jersey is now the only State in the Union that possesses a complete map that meets the educational and technical needs of the times. New York has an incomplete State triangulation, but the further work was stopped by the Governor's veto a few years ago, perhaps because its practical results were not apparent enough. Nothing but skeleton triangles were published as the result of much work and cost, and these did not inspire the Legislature to override the veto as well as the results of a judicious division between geodetic and topographic work might have done. Besides this there is the Adirondack survey under the direction of Mr. Colvin, but also incomplete, although it is now full time for some final results to appear in the form of finished maps. Massachusetts is working under an agreement with the Geological Survey at Washington; its field work is well finished, and several sheets of the final map are issued in an office edition, giving good promise for the remainder. Pennsylvania was invited to join in a similar co-operative work two years ago, but the legislators could see no propriety in spending State money for a State map!

Verbeek's great work, already reviewed in these columns, on the eruption of Krakatau in August, 1883, forms the basis of a brief narrative of this stupendous event in the Bulletin of the American Geographical Society for September 30. The most original paper is by R. E. Peary, Civil Engineer, U. S. N., "A Reconnoissance of the Greenland Inland Ice." Mr. Peary describes in a very graphic manner his attempt in 1886 to cross from Disco to the east coast. Without accomplishing this, he obtained an experience which will prove of material advantage to future explorers.

The October Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society opens with an account of the discovery of two rivers in British New Guinea which are navigable for nearly one hundred miles from the sea. On one, gold was found in considerable quantities. This is followed by Mr. Cope Whitehouse's paper, read before the British Association, which gives the final results of his sur-

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veys, conducted at the request of the Egyptian Government, of the Raïan Mœris. From this and the accompanying brief reports of several engineer officers associated with him in the task, there can be little doubt that a large storage reservoir could be constructed in this part of the Nile Valley at an expense of about £1,000,000, by which 2,390,000 acres of untilled land in the Delta could be irrigated and cultivated, thereby increasing the annual revenue £3,000,000. Sir Charles Warren's address as President of the Geographical Section is also printed. His subject was "The Teaching of Geography," the most interesting part being that in which he showed the close dependence of right political action on accurate geographical knowledge. The closing paper is Dr. Wolff's account of his explorations on the Upper Kassai and Sankura, tributaries of the Congo.

The vexed question of the expulsion of the Acadians is discussed anew by Sir Adams G. Archibald in the Collections of the Nova Scotia Historical Society, vol. v. (Halifax). He first gives, with special reference to Longfellow's "Evangeline," a succinct statement of the mode in which the Acadians were surprised and removed, and then reverts to the causes which made this step seem necessary. The review is both dispassionate and humane, and deserves to be widely read.

Another vexed question, that of the Northeastern Boundary, is called to mind by a privately printed 'Biographical Sketch of John G. Deane,' one of the most learned, indefatigable, and unyielding supporters of the claims of Maine up to the date of the Ashburton Treaty. The personal facts in regard to him collected by his son are rather fragmentary, and the pamphlet is eked out with genealogical notices. A map shows the contested frontier of Maine.

Prof. George H. Palmer's Commencement address on "Expenses at Harvard" has been reprinted in pamphlet form, with an appendix consisting of selections from the original correspondence with students on which Prof. Palmer based his conclusions. It is to be had free of cost on application to Mr. Archibald M. Howe, 25 Congress Street, Boston, Room 3.

The *Overland Monthly* for October has a good frontispiece illustration of Japanese temple scenery, thirteen pages of editorial notes and criticism, and several good body articles. The specialty of this number, however, seems to be ghost-lore. A truly international company of unsubstantial visitors from the unseen are set before us, with their varied characteristics. Perhaps some writer may yet make a department of comparative ghost-lore, and give the spectre a distinct place in literature, if not in science. The first paper, with an illustration, is by Mr. F. Warrington Eastlake, who has made scholarly contributions to the Asiatic Society of Japan. He translates from the vast mass of Japanese legends some of the hair-raising stories so beloved of grandames, by which children are fascinated and frightened. There is also an Indian and a civilized ghost, which show the same eerie character. Another paper on Japan—a sympathetic picture of household and child life in the Mikado's dominions—is furnished by Mr. H. H. Berger.

Halliwell-Phillipps writes to an American friend: "You, accustomed to the various American temperatures, can hardly realize the effect of our lengthened unusually hot summer. I have only examined the records of one town [for Shaksperiana] during the summer now past. I had arranged for doing several others, but was not up to the task. I managed to work up to the end of June; since then I have been in a state of invincible repugnance to put pen to paper—literally mentally prostrated—up to the first of October."

Our civil war has at last been seized by Jules Verne as the theme for a story, which he calls 'Nord contre Sud' (Paris: Hetzel; New York: Christern). The scene opens in February, 1862, on the St. John's River, Florida, on board the steamboat *Shannon*, where outspoken "nordistes, anti-esclavagistes, abolitionnistes ou fédéraux"—according to a classification not devoid of novelty—are still able to find a *modus vivendi* with "sudistes, esclavagistes, sécessionistes ou confédérés," their fellow-passengers. One of the former, Edward Carrol, "would not be surprised if President Lincoln meant to carry the war as far as Florida"; and Dupont was already credited with the intention of entering the "passes" of the St. John's. The illustrations are as amusing as these touches—and as might be expected.

In *Nord und Sud* the Russian writer Danilevski gives an account of a recent visit to Count Tolstoi at his country home, Yasnaya-Polyana. He found the illustrious author with unimpaired mental faculties, still absorbed in his theological studies. Among the books in his library were Emerson's 'Essays' and Henry George's 'Progress and Poverty.' Referring to his manner of life, Tolstoi said: "Every day, according to the season, I labor on my farm. I cut down trees, I chop wood, I mow. Ah! and I plough. You do not know what a pleasure that is. You go along turning up the fresh earth, tracing the long furrows, and you do not notice that one hour, two, three hours pass. The blood courses joyously through your veins. Your head is clear, your feet scarcely touch the ground; and how hungry you get, and how you sleep afterwards!" To these occupations should be added shoemaking in winter. Danilevski believes that Tolstoi is simply passing through a period of rest preparatory to writing another great work.

—A feature of the 'Elocutionists' Directory' (New York: Edgar S. Werner) which will make it of great value to librarians, is the index to the hundred or more commonest "speakers," or books containing selections supposed to be suited for recitation. The index covers eighty two-column pages of small print, and must prove highly serviceable in spite of its defective method, such as entering many titles under the prefatory article, because that is the first word, and others under the least important word even when this is not the first—as thus, 'Curfew will not Ring To-night' is entered under "To-night." Oratory, other than of the bunkum or maudlin style, has long been rare, both in politics and at the bar, and this fact has been ascribed to the disappearance alike from cross-road schools and from classical academies of the manly art of declamation. From an examination of the material offered in these "speakers," we are inclined to think that, in so far as they influence the matter, the coming generation will be greatly inferior to the present, bad as that undoubtedly is. The most popular of them is the series called 'One Hundred Choice Selections,' of the earlier volumes of which 100,000 copies are said to have been sold. A book of one hundred selections might contain all the "pieces" which would at once develop a boy's power of vocal expression, awaken his interest in history and politics, and teach him, by the power of euphony and musical cadence, to appreciate the force of powerful prose and of stirring rhyme. But the compilers of 'One Hundred Choice Selections' have in mind a very different public from that which "spouted," with more or less understanding, Webster's reply to Hayne, or Burke's apostrophe to Marie-Antoinette, or Wolsey's Soliloquy, or the "Charge of the Light Brigade," or even Spartacus to the Gladiators. Their aim, they say, is to provide extracts which are new and fresh, and had they aimed to give only masterpieces, not only would the supply have run short, but their collections would not have sold by the hundred thousand. Considering that since the appearance of their first "choice," they have resifted their material (each time, of course, with a coarser sieve), no fewer than five-and-twenty times, we ought not, perhaps, to be surprised that the serious pieces are but few, and devoid of literary merit, and the humorous ones chosen, for the most part, from the funny column of Western newspapers. When we remember, too, how lasting are impressions of this sort, and how impossible it is for even careful study, in later years, to produce anything like the same permanence of impression on the mind, one cannot but regret the decadence in popular taste, as indicated by the kind of stuff which seems to suit it.

—Volume xl. of the second division of Ersch and Gruber's 'Encyklopädie' is the ninth volume devoted to the letter K. The first thirty-two pages embrace subjects connected with war, such as military academies, prisoners of war, courts-martial, martial law, the war game, war and battle-songs—the last-named article extending to eight pages, and describing the martial hymns of the ancient Greeks and Romans, of the Teutons, of the Middle Ages, and coming down to the most modern times. The longest article in the volume is the one on copper, of thirty-four pages, and is followed by one of twelve pages on copper-plate engraving. Others of considerable length are: Crimean war, ten pages; Croatia, eleven pages; Kryptocalvinists, twelve pages; Kung-fu-tse (Confucius), ten pages. There is a short account of the Kuklux Klan, taken from articles published in the *Century* magazine and in the *Nation* (July 3, 1884). Among miscellaneous topics not generally treated in books of this kind may be mentioned fire-works, goitre, near-sightedness, crêches, Kriemheld, coronation, cakes. Of interest to philologists are such articles as those on the Cree language, the Kunama, the Kru, and the Kuki. The biographical notices are very numerous and very full, and among them may be mentioned Mme. Krüdener, Kryloff, the Russian fabulist; Krummacher, Kücken, composer of some of the most popular German songs; Critias, Crœsus. Among the geographical articles there is an abundance of Chinese and Russian names of towns, provinces, and rivers which one would look for in vain in other encyclopædias. There is, also, the usual profusion of titles in the sciences, as well as in history and law. It may be mentioned that volume lxxviii. of the first division, published in 1863, contains a detailed biographical notice of Count Giovanni Gozzadini, concerning whom our Italian correspondent has lately written in commemoration of his death, and a very long and copious account (thirty-five pages) of the Gozzadini family.

—Prof. Gustav Körting's 'Neuphilologische Essays,' lately published in Heilbronn, do not turn out to be philological essays as that phrase would naturally be understood in English, since they really deal for the most part with certain practical questions of higher German pedagogy. The author discusses such themes as the present status of modern philology at the German universities, the State examination, and the examination for the doctor's degree in modern philology, and the work done by the gymnasia and the high schools for girls in the teaching of French and English. The book is an excellent one, full of fresh and able discussion, which will be read with interest, both in Germany and in this country, by the limited public to which it appeals. We have been especially entertained by the last of the eight essays, which is upon modern-language instruction at the higher schools for girls. Kör-

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ting describes this instruction, and deplores the fact that its dominant aim is to enable the learners to "parlieren" French and (to a less extent) English. He argues with force and humor that this ability to do school-room conversation in French and English is an accomplishment of no intellectual value, and one, moreover, that is soon forgotten, for lack of opportunity to practise, by the great majority of those who have once acquired it. Hence, he contends that the girls' schools should radically modify their theory of procedure, and aim to impart real intellectual culture, a culture analogous to that afforded to boys in the gymnasia. To this end "conversation" must go, and the study of literature take its place. The girls should study foreign languages, if at all, simply that they may be able to read and enjoy good books in those languages.

—Having established these theses to his satisfaction, and, we will add, to our own, Körting proceeds to inquire which modern literature is best suited to the needs of German girls, and elaborates his reasons for preferring English to French. We certainly feel no inclination to dissent from his conclusion, but some of his incidental argumentation is curious, and shows how very mediæval and monastic the ideas of even a progressive German thinker can be with regard to the minds of women. The essayist's objection to French literature is its lubricity—an objection with which, stated thus generally, we do not quarrel, although we think that a specialist like Körting could do the world no better service than to urge frequently and persistently the fact that the *espèce ordurière* and the *espèce pornologique* are not all there is of modern French literature. It is rather the particular illustrations of the main proposition which we find singular. "How many French works there are," exclaims Körting, "works that are classical, or at any rate highly important, which cannot be put into the hands of girls or women"; and then we have a short *index expurgatorius* which contains Pascal's "Lettres Provinciales," Voltaire's "Candide," Rousseau's "Nouvelle Éloise," "numerous" songs of Béranger, "the most" of the plays of Victor Hugo, and Mérimée's "Lettres à une Inconnue." Really, if German women are to be kept away from such books as these, it would hardly seem worth while to attempt to cultivate in them a taste for secular reading at all; least of all should they be trusted to travel without a duenna along the devious and slippery byways of our own English literature. It would certainly be cheaper and less risky not to bother their heads in the least with the costly furniture of a man's education, but to confine them to fancy work, expurgated Bibles, and a little daily practice in "parlieren" with a safe elderly person of their own sex.

—In a recent dissertation entitled "Der *Spectator* als Quelle der *Discurse der Maler*," Dr. Theodor Vetter gives the world an excellent illustration of German capacity for bestowing time and trouble upon matters that are of no, or very limited, importance. *Discourses of the Painters* was the name given to a Swiss periodical published by Bodmer and Breitinger in 1721–1722, in imitation of Addison and Steele's *Spectator*, to which the editors in a preface acknowledged their general indebtedness. "To you, illustrious *Spectator*," they say, "this work owes its origin, a part of its method, and perhaps everything it contains that is clever." The journal continued to appear for a year and a half; intrinsically its numbers are of no interest, and their historical importance is at any rate very small. It is simply one of an enormous number of journals for the promotion of polite culture which were called into existence on the Continent of Europe by the success of the London *Tatler*, *Guardian*, and *Spectator*. It is also one of the avenues, though doubtless one of the least important, through which the Swiss littérateurs Bodmer and Breitinger endeavored to recommend to the Germans the literary models of England, and so to discredit the dominant French influence. What Dr. Vetter has done is, now, to go laboriously through the *Discourses* and note every paragraph, sentence, or phrase that has been translated, imitated, or probably suggested by anything discoverable in the *Spectator*. In conclusion, he presents a statistical table of his "results." They perhaps throw some light upon the literary methods of polite journalists a hundred and fifty years ago, but this subject was already pretty well understood.

—We have received through B. Westermann & Co. a new volume of essays by Fritz Mauthner, whose *Credo* was briefly noticed in the *Nation*, No. 1153. This new volume is entitled 'Von Keller zu Zola,' and consists of critical essays upon contemporary German and French writers. The only heterogeneous element in the book (and this is in its way a critical essay) is "The Bloodsucker of Sandy Bar," a rather sickly parody upon the once familiar manner of Bret Harte. To an American it seems strange to come across this production in such company. Mauthner evidently writes for appreciative and intelligent readers of the best literature, and so one cannot help wondering for what public he thinks it necessary or worth while, at this date, to parody the style of Bret Harte's Western sketches. Is the taste of the German public now in danger from these writings? The title 'From Keller to Zola' is apparently intended to represent an anti-climax, since Mauthner belongs to the Keller "sect," who see in the Zürich novelist one of the great lights of modern fiction. Keller is for him the representative of the true and only realism, the one modern who has found just the right standing-ground between the effete romanticism of the past and the ultra-naturalism of many living writers. For Zola and for Zola's German admirers (whom he admits to be sadly numerous) the essayist has strong language of reprobation, but more for the latter than for the former, as is evidenced by this deliverance, which is further interesting for the accuracy with which it describes the sensations of many another Zola reader: "I confess that my dislike of Zola always keeps front against his German defenders and his French imitators, but not always against the power of the master himself. Each new creation of his produces at first an overpowering effect, and it is not until the mud, trickling down from every side, has become so deep as to necessitate one's wading ankle-deep in filth, that Zola compels one to abandon his path, and that a feeling of distress slowly mounts into head and heart, and stides all admiration, just as sea-sickness inevitably blinds us to all the beauties of the billowy ocean." Another remark of Mauthner's concerning the famous Frenchman has arrested our attention: "The question arises how it is that dirt has been erected into Zola's canon of art. Is his grand emporium of bestiality a secret madness or a business speculation? A great Paris bookseller assured me that it was the latter; a great Paris poet, that it was the former."

—There have been not a few books about bookbinding published in Paris recently, but no one of them has had the solid merit or the sumptuous adornment of the latest, a 'Manuel historique et bibliographique de l'Amateur de Reliures,' by M. Léon Gruel, himself a distinguished binder (Paris: Gruel & Engelmann; New York: F. W. Christern). Where others have been fantastic and careless, M. Gruel is exact and trustworthy; he denies himself all privilege of conjecture, and produces an authority for his every assertion. His book is in two parts, first a brief chronological account of the art of bookbinding in France, and secondly a mass of notes about bookbinding in general, famous binders, celebrated collectors, technical terms, and so forth, arranged in dictionary form. Nowhere else can the lover of books find so good a brief history of bookbinding in the country where the art has most flourished, or more useful and entertaining notes, or, above all, so many and so elaborate reproductions of notable bindings. M. Gruel's noble folio has a page 29 centimetres by 23, ample room for a full-sized facsimile of even a very portly volume; and of this full page he takes full advantage. There are dozens of plates, chromolithographs, and colored photogravures, sometimes in two or more tints, the more exactly to reproduce the original. Never before has the bibliophile been invited to such a feast. We rise from a careful study of this invaluable series of beautiful plates with a renewed conviction that no designs for the covers of a book have ever been made more graceful and more lovely than those executed for Grolier. Space fails us now to discuss the text of M. Gruel. We may note only that M. Gruel can find no warrant for the accepted attribution to Le Gascon of the many books bound in a style of florid grace; he thinks it more likely that the chief artist in this style was Florimond Badier. Like most of his countrymen, M. Gruel rarely strays beyond the borders of France, and when he does venture abroad, as like as not he errs; thus, we find him noting Robert (*sic*) Payne, and confessing he knows no more about him than that he found the name cited in an obscure pamphlet.

—"Only a man who for many years has been present in the ranks, who has taken a direct part in the various phases through which the Russian revolutionary movement has passed, who has intimately known the persons who have appeared during those phases, . . . could give European readers a sufficiently truthful idea of the form and substance of the Russian revolutionary movement." These words, applied by Peter Lavroff, in a preface to 'Underground Russia,' to its author, "Stepniak," are with equal force applicable to himself. Successively a writer, conspirator, prisoner, and exile, he has, within the last decade, probably been the most active revolutionary organizer of all Russians living abroad. His public utterances are weighty, but rare, and very seldom addressed to "European readers." His views of the changing phases of the revolutionary labor in his native country must be gleaned from Russian writings mainly printed in Geneva, and intended to be smuggled into Russia and there clandestinely circulated. The latest of his publications is 'Two Addresses' ('Dvie Rietchi'), one treating of "The Roll and Forms of the Socialist Propaganda," and the other presenting a parallel between two periods of revolutionary activity of eight years each (1871-1879 and 1879-1887). The latter address—both were delivered in Paris—contrasts in its retrospective remarks, with almost surprising frankness, the buoyant, hopeful, self-sacrificing spirit which animated the Russian Liberals, and especially the youth, at the close of the first period mentioned (when the deadly grapple with Czarish autocracy had just been seriously begun), with the prudently cool, half-despondent, half-selfish disposition of the present generation, brought about by sacrifices without number and victories without profit. "There are still live men in Russia who have not dropped their hands, and are resolved to fight to the end. But these men, who stand the higher amid the general lowering of spirits, are isolated and disunited. They are no longer supported in their resolution by the general soaring of minds." The same mental conditions Lavroff sees reflected in the colony of exiles which surrounds him.

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He accuses nobody, only states the facts. He does it the more candidly as he finds comfort for the propaganda in the general advance which Socialism has made within the last period in all countries of western Europe and in America. But his statement of facts as to the present aspect of "the Russian revolutionary movement," coming as it does from such an authority, has special significance.

THE SCIENCE OF THOUGHT.

The Science of Thought. By F. Max Müller. London: Longmans; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1887.

In addition to the brief title set forth above, the title-page of this latest and most elaborate work of the distinguished Oxford professor bears a sentence which is frequently repeated in the book, as, in a manner, the text of the whole disquisition, and as presenting the basis of the theory propounded in it: "No reason without language, no language without reason." The author, whose life has been mainly devoted to two special branches of study, philology and mental science, has here brought together the conclusions to which he has been led by many years of research, and which have taught him that these two subjects of study form in fact but one, and cannot properly be disjoined. Language, he holds —and all will readily admit—is the embodiment of thought. On the other hand—and this is the important side of the question, to which his work is specially designed to draw attention—thought, he maintains, cannot exist without language. The only true method, therefore, of studying mental science is by the analysis of speech.

The importance of this view is enforced by striking and, indeed, somewhat startling assertions. In his preface he admits that the outcome of his system might not unfairly be represented by the statement that "there is no such thing as intellect, understanding, mind, and reason, but that all these are only different aspects of language." In his chapter on the "constituent elements of thought," he repeats this declaration in still more vigorous terms: "I certainly deny that there are any such things as soul, mind, memory, intellect, understanding, and reason, or that the conscious Monon can be said to be endowed with them, whether in the shape of separate faculties or useful implements." This seems, at first sight, to be destructive radicalism, carried to the last degree. Yet, as the author adds, there is really nothing terrible in it. What he is denying is not any substantive fact, but simply the propriety of certain forms of expression. Physicists have dismissed the term "caloric" from their vocabulary, and have shown that heat is merely a mode of motion. In like manner, Prof. Max Müller would dismiss these ancient terms of metaphysical science, in favor of others which, in his opinion, more exactly express the operations of the mind.

The special characteristic of his system is that it introduces into mental science a law equivalent to that which constitutes the most important discovery of our age in the science of physics—the law of the correlation and conservation of forces. As physicists have shown that heat, light, electricity, and motion are merely different manifestations of one natural force, so Prof. Max Müller maintains, in effect, that the various operations of the mind, or rather their products, are simply different manifestations of one intellectual force. These mental operations he sums up in four "acts"—"sensation, perception, conception, naming"—which work through four corresponding instruments or faculties—"sense, imagination, intellect, language"—and have for their respective products, "sensations, percepts, concepts, and names." The whole scheme is succinctly set forth in the following table:

Act.	Instrument or Faculty.	Product.
Sensation	Sense	Sensations
Perception	Imagination	Percepts
Conception	Intellect	Concepts
Naming	Language	Names.

All these products are convertible and inseparable. "Sensations are impossible without percepts, and percepts without concepts"; and all these are impossible without names—that is, without spoken words—which, in their turn, are impossible without all the preceding operations. And as, among these products, we cannot really study any but the last, it follows that in language, and language alone, lies the source of all certain knowledge concerning the workings of the human mind.

This is the thesis which Prof. Max Müller proposes and maintains with his usual clearness of expression and wealth of illustration. The importance of it to the science of thought is evident; but the author's argument is seriously impaired by the fact that, in the greater portion of his work, he has unduly restricted the meaning of the term "language." In one part of his treatise he distinctly declares that "thought may exist without words, because other signs may take the place of words." But in general he uses the term "language" with the meaning of "articulate language," either spoken or written; and because brutes do not possess articulate speech, he denies to them the power of reasoning. He even denies this faculty (in the sense in which he employs the term "reason") to uneducated deaf-mutes, and to our primitive ancestors before they acquired articulate speech. There is here an evident inconsistency, which perplexes the argument throughout the work. In one place, as has been seen, we are assured that sensations necessarily imply percepts, that percepts imply concepts, and that concepts imply language. In another place we are told that brutes have sensations and percepts. It follows, as a necessary consequence, by the author's own reasoning, that they must also have concepts and language. That they really have both — if a just meaning is given to the term language—must be apparent to any observer. A hen that, at sight of a hawk, utters a cry of alarm to her brood, has assuredly as clear a concept of "danger," and expresses it as distinctly, as if she had pronounced the word. To deny to the sensation, percept, concept, and intelligible utterance in this case the names of thought and language, which we would give to them in the case of a human being, is to make a purely arbitrary distinction, that cannot be reconciled with the general principles of the theory here proposed.

It is clear that the fourth member in the author's series of intellectual products requires a larger definition to bring it into harmony with his own system. The proper term for it is not "names," but "expressions." The first member would also perhaps be more aptly expressed by "impressions," which the author himself holds to be synonymous with "sensations." The series will then be "*impressions*, percepts, concepts, *expressions*." By "expressions" will be understood not merely vocal utterances, but everything which is a sign of thought. A movement of the body, a glance of the eye, a change of countenance, is an expression. In all this series of mental operations the lower animals partake as distinctly, though not as fully, as man. The difference is only in degree, not in kind.

We now get a clearer comprehension of what is meant by the apothegm—"no reason without language, no language without reason." When a natural philosopher says, "No heat without motion, no motion without heat," we understand him to mean simply that in all heat motion is implied (which may or may not become apparent), and that in all motion heat, in like manner, is implied. So the metaphysician, adopting Prof. Max Müller's law, merely affirms that every concept implies an expression (which may or may not be actually manifest), and that every expression implies a concept.

When the author's inconsistent limitation is removed, his objection to the Darwinian view of the descent of man falls with it. The peculiar theory of the origin of language which he adopts from his friend Prof. Noiré, ingenious as, in some respects, it must be deemed, also becomes unnecessary, as it certainly is improbable. Darwin's view, which Prof. Noiré himself formerly held, will appear to be the only satisfactory and probable one. In the progress of evolution, a time arrived when the inarticulate cries which expressed conceptions became articulate words. We may further take it for granted that the first to use such words were young children. To suppose, as Prof. Noiré apparently does, that man could live to mature age with the mental capacity required for speech, and then for the first time invent and use words, is a strange fancy, opposed to all that we know either of human or of brute nature. He might, with equal reason, suppose that the primitive men who first walked upright had crept on all fours until they were full-grown, and then by gradual efforts took to their feet.

It is fair to add that our criticism does not affect the chief object and main value of Prof. Max Müller's work. These are to be found in its convincing exposition of the truth that the only proper mode of studying the operations of the mind is by investigating its products, and that of these by far the most important are articulate words. The author, as he is careful to show, is not the first to set forth this proposition in general terms; but he is the first to build upon it a complete system of mental sciences. The importance of this procedure, in spite of any incidental defects of execution, is found in the fact that it converts the science of thought from a deductive to an inductive science, and brings it into harmony with all the other branches of inductive study, which, under the Baconian method, are now making such prodigious advances.

Of the portion of the work in which the author exemplifies and illustrates his theory—his analysis of the Sanskrit roots, his chapters on Kant's philosophy, on the formation of words, on propositions and syllogisms—it is only necessary to say that while they contain, along with much that will reward a careful study, not a little that will arouse controversy, they have, like all the author's former productions, the prime merit of being free from the two greatest of literary faults—obscurity and dulness. A work in which two of the dryest and hardest of studies, analytic philology and mental philosophy, are made at once lucid and attractive, is an acquisition for which all students of those mysteries have reason to be grateful.

RECENT NOVELS.

The Gates Between. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In the Golden Days. By Edna Lyall. D. Appleton & Co.

Under the Storm. By Charlotte M. Yonge. Thomas Whittaker.

A Modern Circe. By the "Duchess." Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. New York: George Munro.

Scheherazade. By Florence Warden. D. Appleton & Co.

Allan Quatermain. By H. Rider Haggard. Harper's Handy Series.

The O'Donnells of Inchfawn. By L. T. Meade. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

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Frederick Hazzelden. By Hugh Westbury. Macmillan & Co.

Thraldom. By Julian Sturgis. D. Appleton & Co.

A Border Shepherdess. By Amelia E. Barr. Dodd, Mead & Co.

The Invaders, and Other Stories. By Count Lyof N. Tolstoï. Translated by Nathan Haskell Dole. T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Miss Phelps, in 'The Gates Between,' discusses a familiar theme, and one which excites her highest intellectual qualities and her deepest emotional sensibilities. Again she penetrates beyond the physical and natural world, boldly invading the spiritual and supernatural. For several reasons the imagination of the reader here responds easily to the imagination of the author. Spiritual desires, affairs, actions are not minutely identified with mundane interests and cravings purely of the flesh. Probability and common sense are not outraged by a representation of disembodied spirits enjoying and suffering pleasures and pains known to be sensory. Happiness and agony alike spring from those nameless forces which every human being feels to be existent within himself, and which science in its explanations wisely lets alone. By restraining a proclivity literally to reproduce the known in scenes absolutely unknown, Miss Phelps evinces a reverence for her subject, and an artistic perception of fitness, which are not evident either in 'Gates Ajar' or in 'Beyond the Gates.'

The method chosen to disclose the experiences of the spirit of Dr. Thorne is the best conceivable. It is a direct, concise narrative, naturally arranged and appropriate, even in the smallest details of composition and expression. Excepting in the introductory chapters, where the living Dr. Thorne gushes unduly over the charms of his wife, the style is generally restrained and calm. When it rises to intensity and exaltation, the reader's sentiment goes along with it harmoniously. The transition from the picture of Dr. Thorne alive to that of Dr. Thorne dead is managed with extraordinary skill. A reader unused to Miss Phelps, when he grasps the situation, must be almost as much surprised as Thorne was. Very impressive, too, is the description of Thorne's slow realization of the truth. Up and down familiar streets he goes, gazing upon familiar faces, shouting, appealing to friends who neither see nor hear. Vain alike are threats and prayers; whatever land he may have passed to, he is dead to the world. In all this description, so entirely without authority that it may be called a vision, there is nothing to shock the reader's demand for possibility, or to throw him out of harmony with the strain. He accepts the events as real, and his belief increases when he perceives the meaning in the punishment meted out to Thorne. Arguing from the premise that as far as individuality is spiritual, Thorne's individuality suffered no death, that punishment was torture exquisite and awful. The man of arrogant will is powerless to compel, powerless even to accomplish, his own imperative desire. The busy, important physician is doomed to idle wandering in the places where every moment had been precious; the man of prompt resolve and action can only helplessly look on at mistakes of incompetency that he struggles to avert; the man of science and facts, of special hereditary endowment and special training, finds himself at last thrust into a society where he is less at home than is a boor in a palace, where his ignorance, his uselessness, his insignificance humiliate him inexpressibly. But humiliation is the beginning of redemption; when, in deep anguish, he cries for help to God the Spirit, then he stands at the gates of eternal life. Purely fantastic all this really is, and no greater praise for its literary quality can be spoken than to say it never seems fantastic. It is easy to reject the theory advanced, but it is not easy to flout at it as ridiculous and unworthy of rational respect.

The scene of 'In the Golden Days' is in England during the reign of Charles the Second. Miss Lyall has been able to see and to describe the miserable truth of those days. She shows us men deliberately forsaking good for evil, wantonly undoing much that their fathers had done for liberty and for righteousness. Though she perceives that it is human for men just flinging off tyrannical restraint to plunge into license, she does not hold up that aspect of humanity for our respectful admiration. The hero of the novel is young Hugo Wharncliffe, a man of reserved nature and intellectual force, but easily influenced by bolder, less scrupulous spirits. He is a Royalist by tradition and association rather than from conviction. He is put in a position which compels him either to incur the enmity of the King and of his courtier brother, whom he dearly loves, or to retain their favor by giving public testimony to the treasonable intents of a man whom he knows to be guilty of no treason, except that of worshipping God in his own fashion. All the incidents hang on this situation, which is well conceived both to describe political and social conditions of the period, and to test a complex character torn by conflicting duties, motives, and emotions. The shameless audacity of Hugo's conviction for complicity in the Rye House plot, a plot of which until his arrest he had never heard, illustrates, without exaggeration, the degraded practice of justice prevalent in the Golden Days. The persecution of the two non-conformists, Hugo's companions in Newgate, extends the illustration. These figures are lifelike and well contrasted, while the glimpses of Algernon Sydney give vitality to that somewhat dim historical personage. Where King Charles appears, he is hardly natural. Such remorseful hesitation as Miss Lyall attributes to him after Hugo's appeal for Sydney's life, we may be pretty confident Charles Stuart never felt. Miss Lyall does not approve of the King, but she has a suspicion of sentiment for him. Except where he is concerned, she stands firm for honor and virtue; and all the feeling of the book is for those who dared death to preserve a scrap of either.

Miss Yonge, in 'Under the Storm,' goes back for material to the wars of the King and the Parliament, the Cavaliers and Roundheads. The sound of battle scarcely echoes through the story, which only professes to tell how a family of children kept themselves alive during the nation's troubles. The heroic temperament of the eldest boy is displayed quite as finely in his care of his sisters as in his defence of the communion vessels of silver intrusted to him by the banished vicar; yet Miss Yonge's devotion to her church leads her to lay most stress on his faithful wardenship of the holy chalice and paten. No matter where the greater glory lies, Steadfast Kenton is well worth the consideration of the children to whom his story is addressed. His nature was faithful and trustworthy—the nature to which the trust means everything, the thing trusted, very little. In the narration the author adheres to an elementary principle in story-telling which she has frequently neglected. Her young readers will not be bored by sermons independent of the story, but may detect the sermon when the story is finished.

A natural reflection after reading the three books just noticed is, that the authors are women who have found their proper vocation, and are doing very well the work through which they can be most widely useful. Unfortunately there are other women novelists who could well be spared from their chosen sphere of activity. Conspicuous among these are the writers of the 'Modern Circe' and 'Scheherazade.' Nothing more vicious, in a weak, dull way, nothing more conclusive of moral obliquity and mental depravity, has ever been put in print. The numerous preceding productions of the same writers may perhaps be excepted from this judgment. As literature, these books are of course not entitled to notice, and their claim to be called works of fiction is small. They are the product of delighted familiarity, actual or mental, with a vulgar and base society, whose actual vulgarity and baseness, however, is, in all probability, refinement itself in comparison with these representations. It is only because these books are popular (and their popularity is greatest among women) that they are worthy even of contemptuous condemnation. If the women who read novels can once get into their heads that to be found reading the effusions of the "Duchess" and Miss Florence Warden is presumptive evidence of a corrupt mind, or of no mind at all, then the nimble pens of these ladies shall speedily be condemned to the harmless task of entertaining only those who wield them.

In 'Allan Quatermain' Mr. Haggard brings to a close the terrestrial adventures of the hero of 'King Solomon's Mines.' Wonderful are these adventures beyond the telling of any mortal man except Mr. Haggard. Most of them are old friends with new faces, yet the new faces are marvellous enough almost to effect complete metamorphosis. They are painted with that fond elaboration and tender care which one does not readily think of a man's bestowing on any creation except his own. It is in this detail, and in the selection of subjects for minute description, that the author shows literary ability of a higher kind than that displayed in stringing together a number of impossible adventures. For instance, Inkosi-kaas, the battle-axe of Umslopogaas, is so vital to the narrative that the page of description given to "her" is not wasted; it at once fills the reader with a proper sense of her importance. The account of the Goya lily, of the crabs infesting the outlet of the underground river, and of the zu-vendi palace and temple are all excellent examples of the art of description.

If Mr. Haggard could have let his book go simply as an irresponsible invention, there could have been no doubt that he knew what he was about, and that he estimated the value of his work justly. He has, however, been possessed to hope that its perusal may help boys to attain "the state and dignity of English gentlemen." Mr. Haggard has such a high opinion of this estate that a boy with any spirit would naturally want to get there, once having heard of it. The average boy's mind is cruelly direct and practical. He scorns subtleties, and winks and nods are loathsome to him. Any lesson he may learn from a book will be that which shines as the sun at noon. Therefore the average boy, fired with ambition to become as that irreproachable being, an English gentleman, and taking 'Allan Quatermain' for a text-book, will have no hesitation about how the thing is to be done. The point, he will say, is to kill anything, everything—bird and beast and man. I must keep right on till there is nothing but other aspirants to the state of an English gentleman left on the face of the earth. He will probably be restrained from emulation of the woodpecking exploits of the Zulu only by the difficulty of acquiring in civilized lands an Inkosi-kaas with a pole-axe end.

In novels, as in the British Parliament, the discussion of the Irish question is never done. The author of 'The O'Donnells of Inchfawn' argues the question at length, and gives his adherence to the solution by emigration. If it be possible

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to present Irish woes in a way that shall not bore to death people who are not Irish, the author has succeeded. His plot is conventional, but his characters are interesting, and fit naturally into the scenes in which they play a part. The author, though very kind to their virtues, is not blind to those peculiarities which do not exactly endear the Irish to other nations. The O'Donnell tenantry are impulsive, turbulent, absolutely ignorant, and hopelessly lazy. If they could, by honest work, extract subsistence from the land, they would wither in despair. There would be no excuse for begging and picturesque starving, for mysterious conspiracies, and for incredible noise about wrongs. But noise and notoriety have become essential to them, and with plenty of those, their idea of bliss is completely expressed in such a vision as that inspired by the thought that the evicted O'Donnells were coming to their own again:

"Once more they pictured the great kitchen crowded with retainers; once more they saw the waste and prodigality in which their souls delighted. Once again their rents were paid when and how they could; once again the pig had the warm corner by the fireside, and the praty-garden flourished."

In 'Frederick Hazzelden' the Irishman returns from America determined to demonstrate that the "question" can be solved only by depositing dynamite in those places where mostly congregate people who couldn't be tempted to put a finger in the Irish pie. Why he arrived at this conclusion nobody knows, but his motives are no more obscure than are those of most of the people in this disjointed novel. There is nothing mysterious about the author's motive, since it is quite clear that he is guiltless of one. His fancy is first attracted by mesmerism and clairvoyance; then it rests for a moment on the figure of an orthodox parson who is a pagan at heart; then it flits over a wide range of political situations, finally concentrating expiring energy on the dynamiter. While gathering strength for each new flight, the author indulges in homilies which, being abstract and mainly didactic, do not tax his imagination. Several of these, on women, on life, and other subjects equally extended, are extremely amusing. They have all that decision of judgment, that impregnable self-confidence, which rarely dwell in any human breast after its eighteenth year. Though he refrains from any direct literary criticism, he informs us that the sentiments of a man who admired Tennyson were necessarily "of a strictly proper English-fireside, 'no-blush-to-maiden's-cheek' order, and that his literary taste was unsophisticated." The extreme sophistication of the author's literary taste may be responsible for what appears to be the baffling inconsequence of his literary performance.

'Thraldom' has the unmistakable flavor of a book written at a time when the author had almost nothing to say. The opening sketch of young Tom Fane has something of the charm which Mr. Sturgis always lends to youth; the style is careful and finished, but in all other respects the author falls below himself. Mysticism in its vulgar forms is not a congenial field to Mr. Sturgis. Therefore, when he meddles with it, there is no wonder that he doesn't know what to do with it. All the mystical agencies employed to thwart Tom Fane's love are perfectly unimpressive. Such mountebanks as the negress, with the pointed, poisonous fingernail, and her mistress can be adequately handled only by the literary mountebanks whose rights of property in them should be held sacred.

Mrs. Barr's 'Border Shepherdess' is another instance of a conscientious author's falling short of her best capability. The work is carefully done, but there is no spirit, no go. Mrs. Barr's construction is always faulty; she never knows when her story has properly come to an end, but keeps on with tag after tag. Her lingering farewells are like the awkward retreat of a bashful young man from a drawing-room. In this case, she tarries until she has killed off the majority of two generations. The character of Faith Harrjbee is strong and fine, but contemplation of it is as tiresome as would be looking all day at a mountain standing out in high, steady light, without a particle of shadow. Lord Graeme and his sister are failures. Their development is inconsistent with the heredity with which the author in the beginning especially endows them, and in many particulars it contradicts itself. There is, however, no contradiction in the delineation of the influence on character of the stern faith of the Covenanters. One realizes the awful dignity of the creed that teaches men and women to accept, without resentment, crushing sorrow and disaster as the will of God, yet perceives equally its awful inhumanity.

Though Tolstoi has long since repudiated his strictly artistic writings, they still continue to be translated. The latest volume before us in English contains six of his shorter stories—"The Invasion," "The Cutting of the Wood," "An Old Acquaintance," "The Snow-Storm," "Polikushka and Cholstomyer"—of which the first, which is the briefest, occupying only some forty pages, gives the name to the volume. The translator in this volume, as in his previous performances, has again succeeded in making the volume well-nigh unrecognizable to Russian eyes. "The Invasion" becomes "The Invaders"; and, lest we mistake this for a slip, Mr. Dole is careful to add in a foot-note, "Nabég" (which is pronounced Nabyég), "pronounced Na-be-ukh"! The transformation of Cholst*omyer* into Cholst*omir* is more serious, since the word is a compound, the second part of which means 'measurer,' while *mir* means 'the world.' The translation itself has some astounding blunders. In the "Story of a Horse" Tolstoi makes the drover *put his arm around its neck and put on the halter*, which Mr. Dole, on page 283, translates "took him by the neck and gave him his breakfast"! Translating on p. 281 *dazhe* (even) by *also* entirely alters the sense of Tolstoi's humor, and the statement on p. 284, that the horse "received nothing but *execrations* for this 'rot,'" when Tolstoi says that he received a scolding as a good-for-nothing, entirely alters the relation between master and beast. For not only is the language thus misrepresented, since the Russian knows no such thing as slang, but Tolstoi is such a master of detail that even the most delicate change spoils his art, and such blunders are numerous in the volume before us. Again, in "The Invasion," the Captain's mother speaks of the Caucasus as *Kapkas*, instead of the Russian *Kavkas*. She, being old-fashioned and behind the times, mispronounces the new word, and Tolstoi, accordingly, italicizes that word. Such a slight touch, characterizing the woman, is part of Tolstoi's art. Now, an italic *p* looks somewhat in Russian like an *i*, though it requires serious defect of vision to mistake the one for the other. Mr. Dole entirely missed the point, and did not even know that the author he translated was speaking of the Caucasus; for, without even italicizing the word, he translates it as Kaikaz! (p. 4). And this, too, while in the previous paragraph the narrator is made to say in English, "I had only become intimate with the Captain in the *Caucasus*"!

The artistic merits of these sketches are so great that it is all the greater pity that Tolstoi should have fallen into such ignoble hands. The psychological analysis of the feelings of a horse is in its way not less powerful than that of Ivan Ilyitsh; the scenes in "The Invasion" (*Incursion* is the more accurate word) are in power not behind those of the 'Cossaks' and 'Sebastopol,' and for the like of descriptions of nature in "The Snow-Storm" we can go only to Turgeneff. None of these sketches are earlier than 1852 or later than 1861.

BULGARIA UNDER ALEXANDER OF BATTENBERG.

Aus bulgarischer Sturmzeit. Eine authentische Darstellung des Handstreichs von Sofia und seiner Folgen, von A. von Huhn. Leipzig. 1886.

Der erste Fürst von Bulgarien. Aufzeichnungen des russischen Generals und vormaligen bulgarischen Ministerpräsidenten L. N. Sobolew. Aus dem Russischen. Mit einer Einleitung. Leipzig. 1886.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg. Reminiscences of his Reign in Bulgaria, from authentic sources. By A. Koch, Court Chaplain to his Royal Highness. London: Whittaker & Co.; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1887.

THE authors of the above publications were all eye-witnesses of many of the events to which they devote their pages. Two of them, Herr Koch and Gen. Soboleff, were even actors in them, though in varying degrees. The former went to Sofia in December, 1879, a few months after Prince Alexander's accession to the throne of Bulgaria, and remained at the side of the Prince, as his court chaplain, to his very downfall; and, though he does not boast of much guiding influence, it is clear that his opinion and advice were both valued and freely given. Soboleff was one of the two Russian generals whom the Emperor Alexander III. selected in the summer of 1882, at his German cousin and namesake's request, to hold the leading positions of Minister of the Interior (with the Presidency) and Minister of War in the Bulgarian Cabinet. Both he and his colleague, Gen. Alexander Kaulbars—brother of the officer who figured so conspicuously and unenviably in the early part of the interregnum between Alexander of Battenberg and Ferdinand of Coburg—held their posts in Sofia down to September, 1883, when the bitter antagonism which had long existed between them and the Prince and his other Ministers compelled them to resign and return to St. Petersburg. Maj. von Huhn, having acted as war correspondent of the *Kölnische Zeitung* in November, 1885, during the conflict between Servia and Bulgaria—which he described in 'Der Kampf der Bulgaren um ihre Nationaleinheit' (see *Nation* No. 1128)—went to Sofia as correspondent of the same journal immediately on receipt of the news of the kidnapping of Prince Alexander in August, 1886, witnessed his return and abdication in September, and was ready with a collection of reports in book shape in October.

Von Huhn's book—of three hundred short pages—is consequently the narrative of thrilling events which crowded each other in a few weeks. To the writer's ability and competency in this respect ample justice has been done in these columns, in the notice of his Bulgarian war account. That the shocking events of 1886 did not make him a more charitable judge of Russian doings and motives than he showed himself in the previous publication, need not be told. Neither did the misfortune that befell his hero dampen the fervor with which he glorified him when successful and victorious. He writes from a German standpoint, one might say, considering mainly his antipathies, and, both as a German and an ardent friend of the Bulgarian cause, he expresses the wish, in closing, that no German may become the successor of Alexander on the throne of the Balkan principality. "This book might possibly live to go through a second supplemented edition, and I should not like to be

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bound to report the sad end of a countryman." "The sad end," in the writer's thought, evidently implies a worse termination of a new crown-adventure than that of Alexander's was. Prince Ferdinand, however, may console himself with the reflection that correspondents of the *Kölnische Zeitung* are no better prophets than other wise mortals in our troublous times, and, besides, it was that very gazette which so recently predicted the speedy downfall of the Romanoff dynasty. It is unlikely that both predictions will be fulfilled.

Gen. Soboleff writes for Russians, and in every way as a Russian, and not only as such, but as a delegate of the Czar, and representative of the Panslavic idea, vanquished in a political contest by a German adventurer and vile Slavic renegades. His pages—contributed in the original to the St. Petersburg historical magazine, *Russkaya Starina* (September, 1886), and republished in pamphlet form in German with an insulting introduction—cover only the period of his ministerial activity in 1882-'83. As to style, he has the advantage of brevity and pith over the two authors whose writings we have grouped with his reminiscences. He wields a pointed pen, dipped in hatred and contempt. The hatred is partly national, partly personal; the contempt apparently the result of sincere conviction. He sees in Alexander of Battenberg and his "conservative" Bulgarian statesmen, Natchovitch, Grekoff, Stoiloff, and others, only a band of shrewd and unscrupulous "exploiteurs," banded together for the purpose of plunder (through corrupt railway contracts and similar transactions), sold to Austria-Hungary, as "cowardly" Milan and his Servian ministers are, and animated by the blackest ingratitude towards Russia, the magnanimous deliverer of Bulgaria. They are also tainted with other blemishes: Natchovitch is married to a Catholic, and rears his daughter in a Catholic school; Grekoff's features show him to be of Jewish descent; Stoiloff was educated in Roberts College, a Protestant school; Vulkovitch had pro-Turkish proclivities; Prince Alexander was fond of luxury, and was, above all, false. When, in 1881, the Prince suspended the Constitution of Tirnova, under which he was called to reign, and got himself granted almost dictatorial powers for seven years, he did it in the Austro-German interest, but at the same time pretended to act in obedience to the will of the Czar. It was an act of double treachery. Soboleff prefers his severest accusations with great distinctness and emphasis, and adds specifications of a most damning character, but fails to adduce evidence other than his own knowledge of facts and recollections of Alexander's compromising utterances made in intimate conversation with himself and others. The following statements, penned as early as April, 1883, may serve as specimens of his boldest assertions:

"The Prince must not be permitted to meddle in financial affairs; he must be contented with his salary. The Prince himself told me that kings are bound to secure their future by material means, that Charles of Rumania and Milan of Servia thus secured theirs. The Prince's father, Prince Alexander of Hesse, unguardedly complained before Bulgarians that his son was poor, while other princes owned estates, palaces, and large funds."

"I opposed the immediate purchase of the railway [from Rustchuk to Varna], advising the assembling of a conference at Constantinople. Three weeks later the Prince told me at Rustchuk that the Prince of Wales had recommended [the negotiator] Mosel to him, and had requested the speedy purchase of the line. Mosel came to me, and with surprising impudence gave vent to his astonishment at my not assenting to the purchase of the line, whereas Grekoff had told him that the affair was settled. 'By so doing you do me an injury,' he said. I asked him to be more explicit, and he answered that he saw in the arrangement of the affair the beginning of his career. 'You close my path,' he exclaimed. I laughed, and replied, 'Thus Bulgaria has to pay nine million francs more than she ought, in order to procure you the possibility of beginning your career. That is a high price!' Mosel reconsidered the matter, and begged me not to break off the negotiation. 'For the mere hope that the negotiation may be continued,' he said, 'I am ready to sign a check for £10,000 for your benefit.' I requested him to go, and advised him to leave Bulgaria altogether."

What, in the eyes of readers unable to pass judgment on the authenticity of such revelations, considerably weakens their force as points of impeachment is the cool and patient forbearance, not to say astounding duplicity, with which Gen. Soboleff, in the surroundings thus described by him, continued to stay at his post in the service of the Prince—at least nominally and apparently so—till driven from it.

Herr Koch's stately volume, originally written in German, covers Prince Alexander's entire reign. He writes partly in refutation of Soboleff, whose denunciations he declares to be downright calumnies. He ascribes almost all the evils that beset Bulgaria under Alexander to the intermeddling, secret intrigues and plottings, in Sofia and St. Petersburg, of Soboleff and Kaulbars, and their Russian co-workers, Yonin, Kojander, and others. Their Bulgarian confederates, whom Soboleff calls the "true conservatives" of the national party, he describes as men without character or true ability. Tzankoff (commonly "Zankoff") is "a man of moderate intelligence, short-sighted, . . . vain, and ambitious, . . . accessible to secret influences, and given to changing his opinions every minute." "Like all Bulgarian statesmen, his nature is eminently one of negation." Karaveloff is "the type of a half-educated person," always ready to tell that he has studied "Hegel, Kant, Spinoza, Schopenhauer, and Hartmann, Hume, Locke, Spencer, and John Stuart Mill," but, "thanks to his chronic mental dyspepsia, . . . incapable of expressing his thoughts in writing." In the conspiracy which overthrew Alexander he "did not, indeed, participate actively; but passively. . . . The baseness of disposition necessary to an open participation in it was not wanting, but rather the courage." Stoiloff, on the other hand, is "one of the ablest and most competent statesmen of Bulgaria." The Conservatives and opponents of Russian encroachments generally appear less selfish and unscrupulous than the men of the opposite camp. Most of this reads like partisan talk, but there are exceptions which clearly show that the author is naturally disposed to be fair and judge leniently; and it must also be owned that, whatever may have been the springs of the actions which make him most indignant, the way the pro-Russian workers and helpers in Bulgaria acted before, during, and after the dethronement of the Battenberger is strong *prima-facie* evidence in favor of the German writer's view of men and things.

As to the gravest points of the controversy, we must say that Herr Koch is, to a great degree, on the defensive. Alexander's management of the financial affairs of the country was certainly very unsuccessful, whether the most grievous sins of commission or omission be attributable to his friends or opponents, to incompetency or corruption. The Prince did abrogate, by a kind of *coup d'état*, the Constitution framed under Russian auspices before his coming to Bulgaria, and, by restoring it, afterwards proved that the abrogation was as little wise as it was legal. He abrogated the Constitution with the help of Russians — which Soboleff himself acknowledges, without explaining the fact—and restored it as a shield against the Russians; and, at the same time, veered around from the standpoint of a grateful and obedient young protégé of the Czar to that of a relative disgusted with tutelage and bent on self-emancipation. He carried his self-emancipation from Russian control to the point of almost open defiance, especially after the revolution of Philippopolis in 1885, which made him master of Eastern Rumelia, and involved him in manifold hostilities; and when this defiance had been revenged by the kidnapping outrage, and he had been dragged to Bessarabia and barely dismissed with his life, he crouched before the Czar with an abjectness in shocking contrast with his really noble attitude in the Serbo-Bulgarian war. Herr Koch makes out a plausible defence of his hero by showing what fatalities, flowing from the character of the unripe Bulgarian nation, their ill-fitted Constitution, and the insatiable ambition of Russia, had necessitated all these shortcomings; but he has not succeeded in proving that Alexander of Battenberg evinced on the throne of Bulgaria more than mediocre abilities as a ruler, and a fair patriotism mingled with contempt for his new surroundings.

Peruvian Antiquities. The Necropolis of Ancon in Peru. A series of illustrations of the civilization and industry of the Empire of the Incas, being the results of excavations made on the spot by W. Reiss and A. Stübel. Dodd, Mead & Co.

THE concluding parts of the series of illustrations of this magnificent iconography have been issued. The work forms three volumes, containing no less than one hundred and nineteen folio plates, devoted to views of Ancon and of its graves; describing and figuring the mummies and their contents, as well as the ornaments, utensils, and earthenware found in the burial-places. We have learned to admire the ruins of the buildings found scattered throughout Peru, nowhere more numerous than on the elevated plateau between Peru and Bolivia on the shores of Lake Titicaca and in the valley of the Uyubamba. Our knowledge of the contemporary culture has been gained from the study of the industrial products and, numerous objects belonging to the domestic economy of the ancient Peruvians. We owe the preservation almost intact of the old burial-places and of their contents, which have given us so complete a picture of a civilization swept away by the Spanish conquerors, to the extremely dry climate and to the worship of the dead practised by the former occupants of Peru. The explorations of Reiss and Stübel carried on at Ancon, one of the principal burial-places in Peru, have brought before us the rich contents of this necropolis in a series of illustrations which leave nothing to be desired. We may call special attention to the plates illustrating the fabrics. Those who are familiar with Peruvian antiquities cannot fail to admire the wonderful accuracy of these illustrations.

In an iconographic work, which depends for its value entirely on the accuracy of its illustrations, there is little of a theoretical character to criticise. The authors have limited their work mainly to an explanatory text of the plates and to a short introduction, and have wisely made no attempt to determine the age or to assign any great antiquity to the coast burial-places, such as Ancon and Arica. Whether these sites were selected on account of their proximity to the coast, rich in fishes, or from being the seaports of the natural highways to the table-lands of the Andes, is a question the authors do not attempt to answer. The collections they made have passed into the possession of the Ethnological Museum of Berlin, and to the assistance of the Berlin Museum the present work owes its existence.

There are interesting appendices on the mammals found in the burial-places by Dr. Nehring, on the plants and fruits by Dr. Wittmack, and on

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ancient Peruvian skulls by Prof. Virchow. Considerable light is thrown on the history and origin of domesticated plants by the finds in the Peruvian graves. The garden bean, the maize, the manioc, the quinoa, the guava, the gourd, may be regarded as having been indigenous to America. The drawings of human skulls are wonderful for thoroughness and accuracy; they illustrate the typical form of the Ancon skull, as well as some abnormal skulls selected to show the effects of intentional deformation produced by pressure or by the application of bandages.

It seems strange that in our day, when so much attention is given to explorations in Greece, Italy, Egypt, India, and Asia Minor, so little should have been accomplished in deciphering the history of the early inhabitants of South and Central America. The Central American States are hardly better known than they were forty years ago, when Stephens first explored Yucatan and Guatemala. As far as Peruvian archæology is concerned, only Tschudi, Rivero, D'Orbigny, and Squier have published anything trustworthy. Such works as those of Marcoy, and the more recent volume of Wiener, can scarcely be called contributions to our knowledge of South American archæology. The field is practically untouched, and a rich reward awaits the next explorer of the land of the Incas.

Pen Portraits of Literary Women, by Themselves and Others. Edited by Helen Gray Cone and Jeannette L. Gilder. Cassell & Co. 2 vols.

THE autographic inscription of the title of these volumes on their covers, in a handwriting which a number of their readers will recognize as that of Col. Higginson, the ready befriender of literary women, is a certificate of their quality. Yet the title itself is not an appropriate one. Such a mode of depicting character as is here made use of can scarcely, by the utmost stretch of courtesy, be called portraiture. It is mere literary "snipping," work done with the scissors, not the pen, and resulting in a mass of extracts of more or less interest, most of them too short to afford other than a broken entertainment, and drawn from such various, different, and differing writers that the blended passages convey to the reader's mind no definite or lasting impression. The book is another unavailing attempt, of which there are so many nowadays, to enable the ignorant to reach the same level as the well-informed, and will induce in many an intelligent young girl, and some few young men, desirous of "culture," a mistaken belief that they know a good deal about the seventeen women of whom these volumes treat.

But with this general criticism of the whole class of books to which this one belongs, our fault-finding comes to an end. Whether such work is worth doing at all or not, it cannot be done much better than in these pages. The choice of personages is excellent. It ranges from Miss Burney to Miss Brontë, and from Mme. Sand to Mme. Ossoli (Margaret Fuller), and includes a remarkable variety of characters both unfamiliar and familiar to the present generation. For any one of the past generation—that is, any one above fifty years of age—who has lived in a literary atmosphere, who has been the contemporary of some of these "dear, dead women," and, by inheritance, the contemporary of even "Mrs." Hannah More, these volumes are full of agreeable and amusing reminiscence. A divine cheerfulness breathes from such memories. The sincerity of mind, the serenity of soul, the purity of heart, the simplicity of life of most of these women; their warmth of domestic affections; the strength of their courage, which, often in sorrowful loneliness with only disappointments for their familiars, converted their own imperfect abilities into well-springs of pleasure and enlightenment for their fellows—these are qualities of far-reaching virtue, and such lives may well be studied by other than "literary women."

Thackeray's words about Charlotte Brontë, here quoted, apply in some degree, alike and diversely, to all these associated names. His words read, with a little change, thus: "Who that has known their books has not admired the noble English, the burning love of truth, the bravery, the simplicity, the indignation at wrong, the eager sympathy, the pious love and reverence, the passionate honor, so to speak, of these women?"

Modern Cities and their Religious Problems. By Samuel Lane Loomis. With an introduction by Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D. The Baker & Taylor Co.

THIS book will not be pleasant reading for those who are at ease in Zion. It is perhaps the fullest and frankest statement of the alienation of the poor from the Protestant churches of the country yet made by any single writer from the standpoint of pronounced sympathy with evangelical Christianity. The Rev. Mr. Loomis speaks with a backing of ample personal experience, having been actively engaged in work among the neglected classes of cities for five years, and having spent a year, in addition, in London and the cities of the Continent, in the study of facts and methods; he has also made a good use of the literature of his subject. His first three chapters are devoted to the growth, social composition, and dangerous tendencies of our American cities, and are followed by descriptions of charitable and educational work undertaken by churches and other organizations in behalf of the poor of London and Paris. He adds a chapter of "Suggestions." This last we think weak. It consists largely of suggestions that things ought not to be as they are. The author has little of the clear-seeing rationality and respect for natural law which mark the writings, on the same subject, of Arnold White. He seems to miss the significance of what is really the freshest and most promising effort alluded to in his book, the work done by the Church of St. Jude's, Whitechapel, London, and its free-thinking vicar. It is certainly along that line—the utilization of existing forces brought to bear at the point of least resistance—and not in wishing that we had powers which we have not, and that Nature were not so inexorable, that the best work of the future will be done.

Animal Life in the Sea and on the Land. By Sarah Cooper. New York: Harpers. 1887. 8vo, pp. xv., 413. Illustrated.

THIS little book is intended by the author for the use of young people, as an aid to their studies in natural history, and to be used as far as possible by the teacher in combination with specimens of the animals themselves. Starting with the sponge, and proceeding systematically through the animal kingdom, from the simpler to the more specialized forms, such subjects have been selected in each general group as seem to be of most general interest. Especial attention has been given to the structure of animals and the relations and adaptations of their structure to their surroundings and mode of life. Classification, throughout, is implied rather than insisted on; the arrangement of Nicholson's text-book has been, in general, followed. Technical terms have been avoided as much as possible, without sacrificing accuracy of statement. There are 278 illustrations of varying merit, a good many of which are new and well adapted to the requirements of the text.

An examination of the text has shown fewer slips than in most books of this kind. The style, too, is particularly free from the mawkishness which is characteristic of many attempts to "write down" to the level of youthful comprehension. In the hands of a good teacher the book, taken together with specimens, should prove useful and well adapted to its purpose. We note the absence of any general review of the mutual relations of different groups of animals. This, in another edition, would, we think, prove practicable, and would give the work a completeness which, in its present shape, is lacking. On the whole, however, the author has succeeded in her main endeavor, and the boy or girl who has followed the course indicated, will have a very fair idea of the chief characteristics of the more important forms which are comprised in the animal kingdom.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aids to Common Worship: Services of Scripture from the Revised Version, in the Readings Preferred by the American Revisers. The Century Co.
Andresen, K. G. Sprachgebrauch und Sprachrichtigkeit. Heilbronn: Gebr. Henninger.
Austin, G. L. The Life and Times of Wendell Phillips. New ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Baedeker, K. Great Britain. England, Wales, and Scotland. London: Dulau & Co.
Baker, L. C. The Fire of God's Anger; or, Light from the Old Testament upon the New Testament Teaching concerning Punishment. Philadelphia: Office of "Words of Reconciliation."
Browne, Phyllis. Mrs. Somerville and Mary Carpenter. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Coffin, C. C. Drum-Beat of the Nation. The First Period of the War of the Rebellion. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Denslow, V. B., and Parker, Jane Marsh. Thomas A. Edison and Samuel F. B. Morse. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Downing, A. J. Cottage Residences; a Series of Designs for Rural Cottages and Cottage Villas and their Gardens and Grounds. With Additions by H. W. Sargent and Charles Downing. Illustrated. John Wiley & Sons. $2.50.
Duffy, Bella. Madame de Staël. [Famous Women.] Boston: Roberts Brothers.
Frazar, D. Perseverance Island; or, the Robinson Crusoe of the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. New ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Giles, H. Human Life in Shakespeare. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Gilder, R. W. Lyrics. 2d ed. The Century Co.
Gilder, R. W. The Celestial Passion. The Century Co.
Gilder, R. W. The New Day. A Poem in Songs and Sonnets. The Century Co.
Gronlund, L. Ca Ira! or, Danton in the French Revolution. A Study. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Howard, Blanche Willis. Tony, the Maid: A Novelette. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Keats, J. Endymion, and Other Poems. Cassell & Co. 10 cents.
Kenyon, J. B. In Realms of Gold. Cassell & Co. $1.
Knight, W. Memorials of Coleorton: Being Letters from Coleridge, Wordsworth and his Sister, Southey, and Sir Walter Scott to Sir George and Lady Beaumont, 1803 to 1834. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.50.
Knox, T. W. Dog Stories and Dog Lore. Cassell & Co. $1.75.
Macaulay, Lord. Warren Hastings. Cassell & Co. 10 cents.
Marenholz-Bulow, Baroness von. Reminiscences of Friedrich Froebel. Translated by Mrs. Horace Mann. New ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Martin, G. A. Fences, Gates, and Bridges: A Practical Manual. Illustrated. O. Judd Co. $1.
McGrath, R. H., Jr. The Doctrine of Cy Pres as Applied to Charities. Prize Essay of the University of Pennsylvania for 1887. Philadelphia: T. & J. W. Johnson.
Meynell, W. The Modern School of Art. Illustrated. Cassell & Co. $6.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart. Old Maids, and Burglars in Paradise. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Pratt, W. S. Songs of Worship for the Sunday School. The Century Co.
Pyle, H. The Wonder Clock; or, Four and Twenty Marvellous Tales, being One for each Hour in the Day. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers.
Science and Immortality: The *Christian Register* Symposium. Boston: Geo. H. Ellis.
Serbati, A. R. The Ruling Principle of Methods Applied to Education. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Sparhawk, Frances C. Little Polly Blatchley. Illustrated. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.
Stedman, E. C. Victorian Poets. Revised and Extended, by a Supplementary Chapter, to the Fiftieth Year of the Period under Review. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.25.
Thorpe, Rose Hartwick. Ringing Ballads: Including "Curfew Must not Ring To-night." Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $2.
Westall, W. A Fair Crusader: A Story of To-day. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Williams, G. W. A History of the Negro Troops in the War of the Rebellion, 1861-1865. Harper & Brothers.
Wilson, Augusta Evans. At the Mercy of Tiberius. A Novel. G. W. Dillingham.
Winter, J. S. Driver Dallas: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Wooldridge, C. W. The Missing Sense, and the Hidden Things which it might Reveal. Funk & Wagnalls. 60 cents.
Works of Edward Fitzgerald, Translator of Omar Khayyám. 2 vols. London: B. Quaritch; Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
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